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Polichinelle, old nursery songs
of France

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Polichinelle : old nursery songs of France [c1928]

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# POLICHINELLE

## OLD NURSERY SONGS OF FRANCE

TRANSLATED · SET · AND · ILLUSTRATED
BY
J · R MONSELL

LONDON
HUMPHREY · MILFORD
OXFORD UNIVERSITY PRESS

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POLICHINELLE

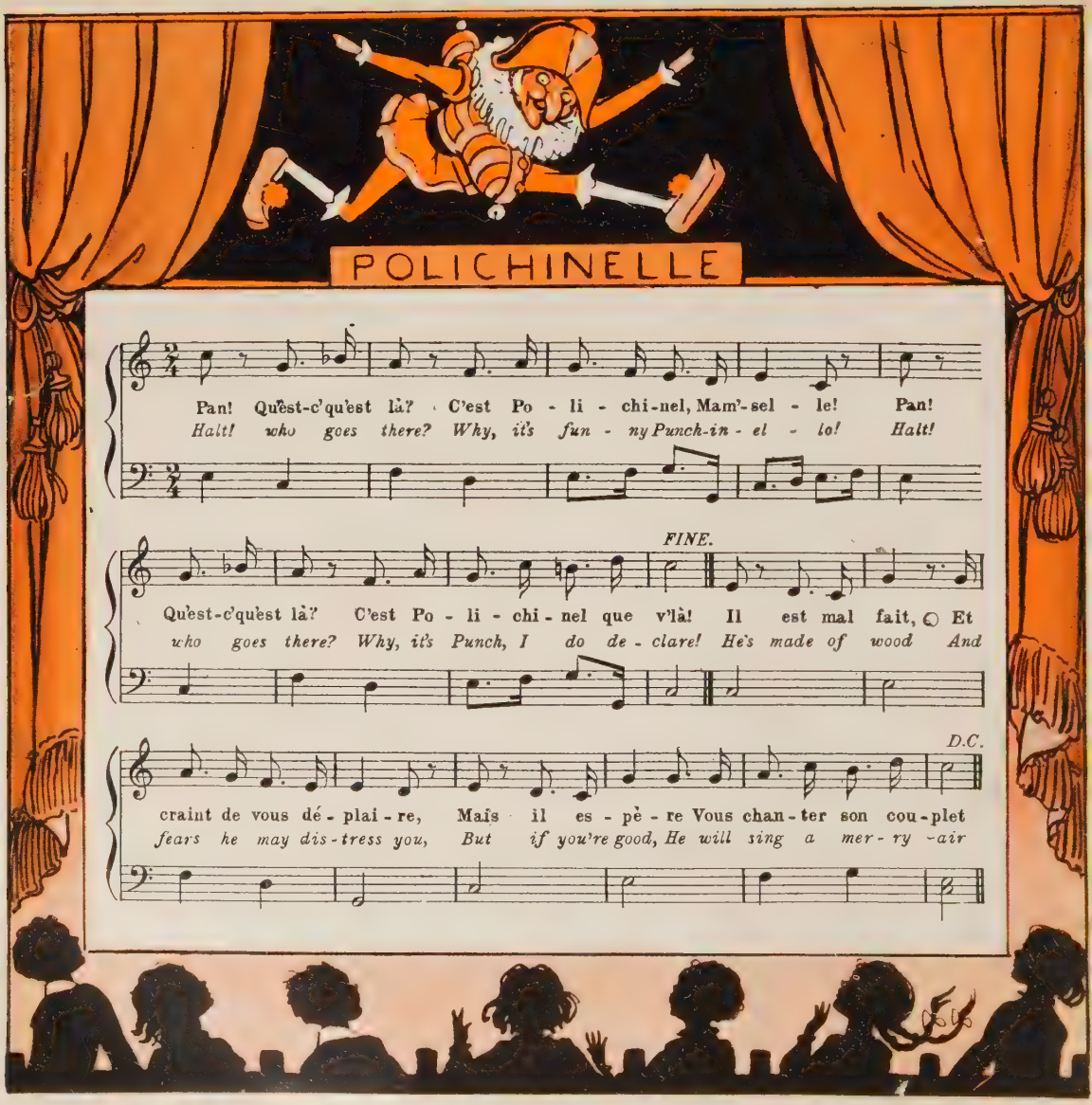
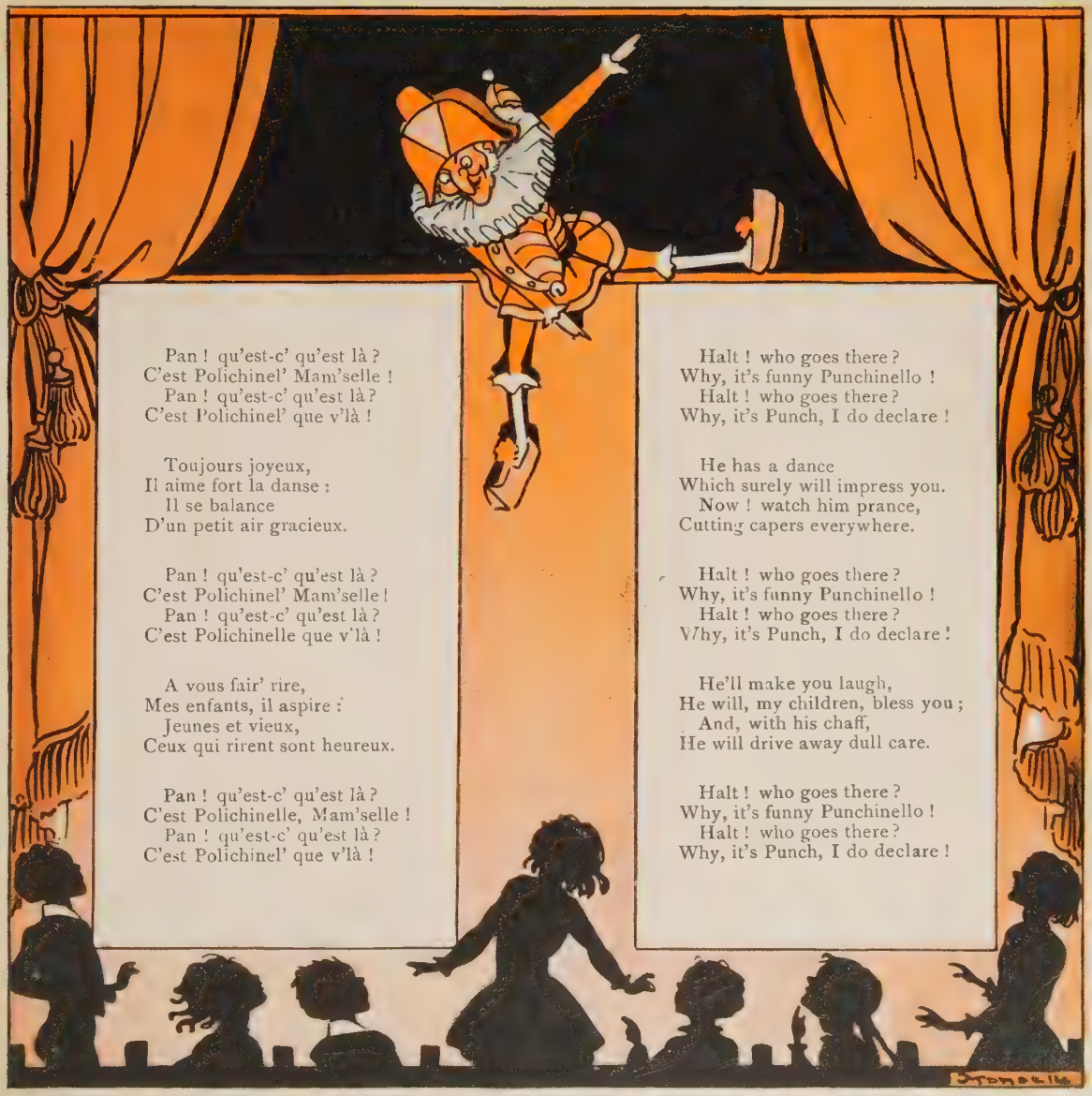
# LES PETITES MARIONETTES

Ain - si font, font, font, Les pe - ti - tes mar-ion - et - tes, Ain-si font, font,
*In a row, row, row, All the mar-ion-ettes go dancing On their tip - top*

*FINE.*

font, trois p'tits tours et puis s'en vont. Met-tez les mains sur les cô - tés, Mar-ion-
*toe, three times round and off they go. Waggle your hands be-side you, so, Mar-ion-*

*D.C.*

-et-tes, Mar-ion-et-tes, Mettez les mains sur les cô-tés, Marionettes al-lez dan-ser.
*-ettes when you go dancing, Waggle your hands beside you so, Marionettes as off you go.*

POLICHINELLE
Pan! Qu'est-c'qu'est là? C'est Po - li - chi-nel, Mam'-sel - le! Pan!
Halt! who goes there? Why, it's fun - ny Punch-in - el - lo! Halt!
FINE.
Qu'est-c'qu'est là? C'est Po - li - chi - nel que v'là! Il est mal fait, Et
who goes there? Why, it's Punch, I do de - clare! He's made of wood And
D.C.
craint de vous dé - plai - re, Mais il es - pè - re Vous chan - ter son cou - plet
fears he may dis - tress you, But if you're good, He will sing a mer - ry air

Pan ! qu'est-c' qu'est là ?
C'est Polichinel' Mam'selle !
Pan ! qu'est-c' qu'est là ?
C'est Polichinel' que v'là !

Toujours joyeux,
Il aime fort la danse :
Il se balance
D'un petit air gracieux.

Pan ! qu'est-c' qu'est là ?
C'est Polichinel' Mam'selle !
Pan ! qu'est-c' qu'est là ?
C'est Polichinelle que v'là !

A vous fair' rire,
Mes enfants, il aspire :
Jeunes et vieux,
Ceux qui rirent sont heureux.

Pan ! qu'est-c' qu'est là ?
C'est Polichinelle, Mam'selle !
Pan ! qu'est-c' qu'est là ?
C'est Polichinel' que v'là !

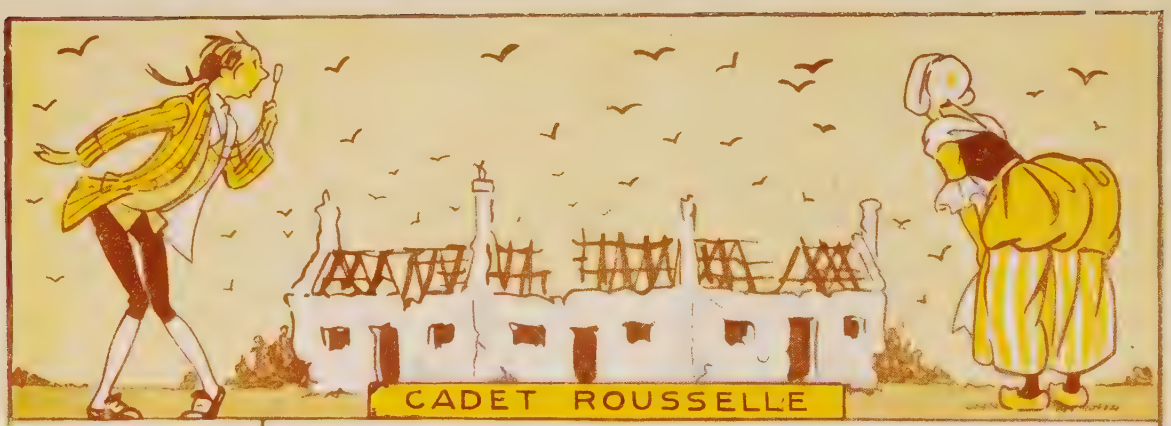
Halt ! who goes there ?
Why, it's funny Punchinello !
Halt ! who goes there ?
Why, it's Punch, I do declare !

He has a dance
Which surely will impress you.
Now ! watch him prance,
Cutting capers everywhere.

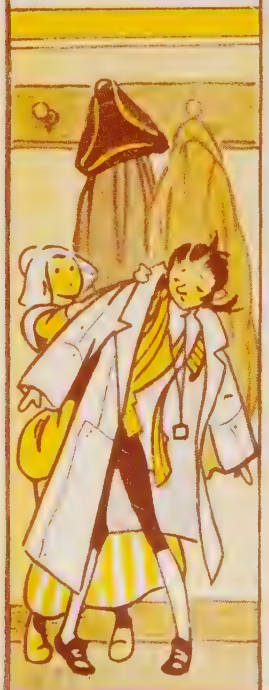
Halt ! who goes there ?
Why, it's funny Punchinello !
Halt ! who goes there ?
Why, it's Punch, I do declare !

He'll make you laugh,
He will, my children, bless you ;
And, with his chaff,
He will drive away dull care.

Halt ! who goes there ?
Why, it's funny Punchinello !
Halt ! who goes there ?
Why, it's Punch, I do declare !



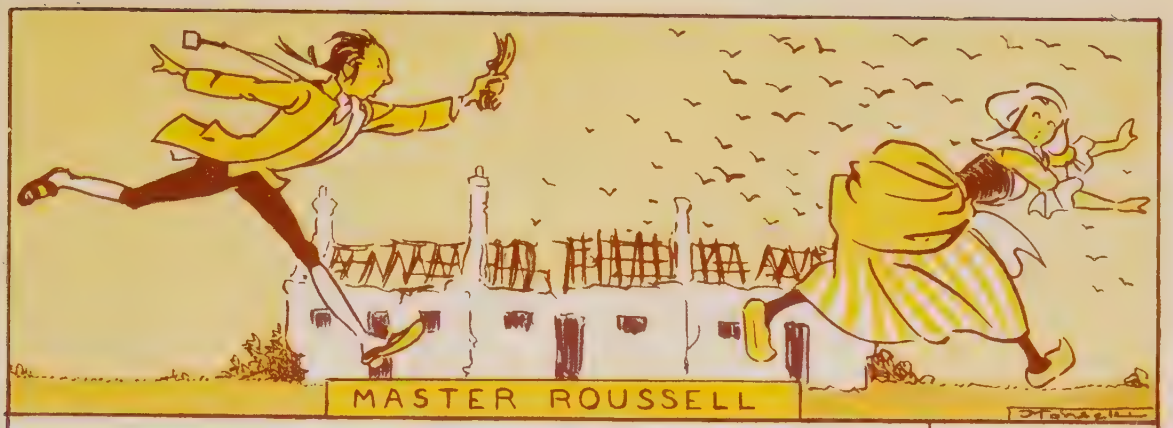
# CADET ROUSSELLE



Ca-det Rous-selle a trois mai-sons, Qui n'ont ni pou-tres ni che-vrons.
*Mas-ter Rous-sell has hou-ses three Tum-ble-down all as well can be.*

C'est pour lo-ger les hir-on-del-les: Que di-rez-vous d'Ca-det Rou-
*None of them with a roof or raft-er Fit for the crows and fit for*

-sel-le? Ah! Ah! Ah! mais vrai-ment, Ca-det Rous-selle est bon en-fant!
*laugh-ter! Dear me! What a good plan Mas-ter, Rous-sell's a han-dy man!*



# MASTER ROUSSELL

Cadet Rousselle a trois habits,
Deux jaunes, l'autre en papier gris ;
Il met celui-ci quand il gèle,
Ou quand il pleut, ou quand il grêle.
Ah ! ah ! ah ! mais vraiment,
Cadet Rousselle est bon enfant !

Master Roussell three coats has got,
Two made of cloth, the other not ;
It is of paper pinned together,
Worn in all sorts of wintry weather.
Dear me ! what a good plan ;
Master Roussell's a handy man !

Cadet Rousselle a trois beaux yeux,
L'un r'garde à Caen, l'autre à Bayeux :
Comme il n'a pas la vue bien nette,
Le troisième, c'est sa lorgnette.
Ah ! ah ! ah ! mais vraiment,
Cadet Rousselle est bon enfant !

Master Roussell, his eyes are three,
One looks at you, and one at me ;
As for the third, as he's short-sighted,
Unless he wears it, he's benighted.
Dear me ! what a good plan ;
Master Roussell's a handy man !

Cadet Rousselle a trois souliers,
Il en met deux à ses deux pieds ;
Le troisièm' n'a pas de semelle,
Il s'en sert pour chasser sa belle.
Ah ! ah ! ah ! mais vraiment,
Cadet Rousselle est bon enfant.

Master Roussell has got three shoes,
Two of them he will always use ;
T'other's a worn-out shoe or slipper,
With it his lady-love he'll whip her.
Dear me ! what a good plan ;
Master Roussell's a handy man !

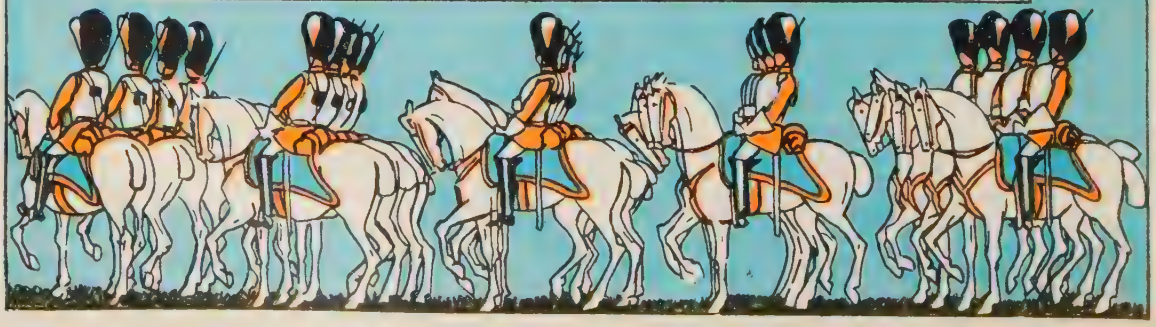
# LA CASQUETTE

As - tu vu la cas - quet - te, la cas - quet - te, As - tu
*Have you no - ticed the mil - i - ta - ry hel - mets, Have you*

vu la cas - quett' du pèr' Bu - geaud?
*no - ticed the hel-mets of the guards?*

Elle est fait', la casquette, la casquette,
Elle est fait' avec du poil de chameau.

They are made, are the military helmets,
They are made out of camel-leo-pards.



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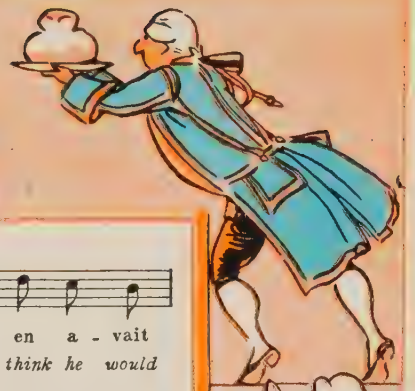
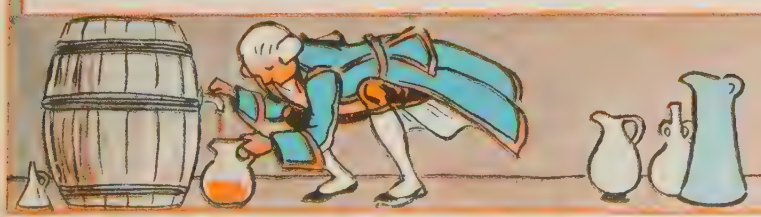
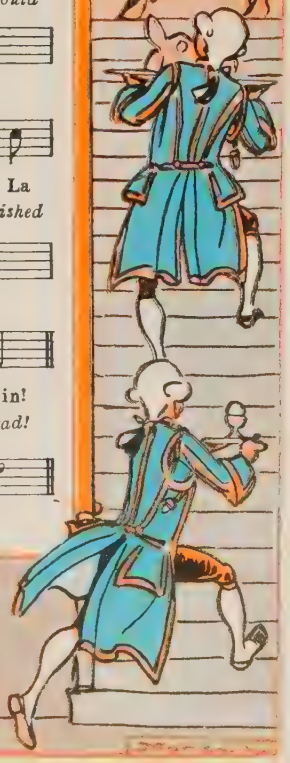
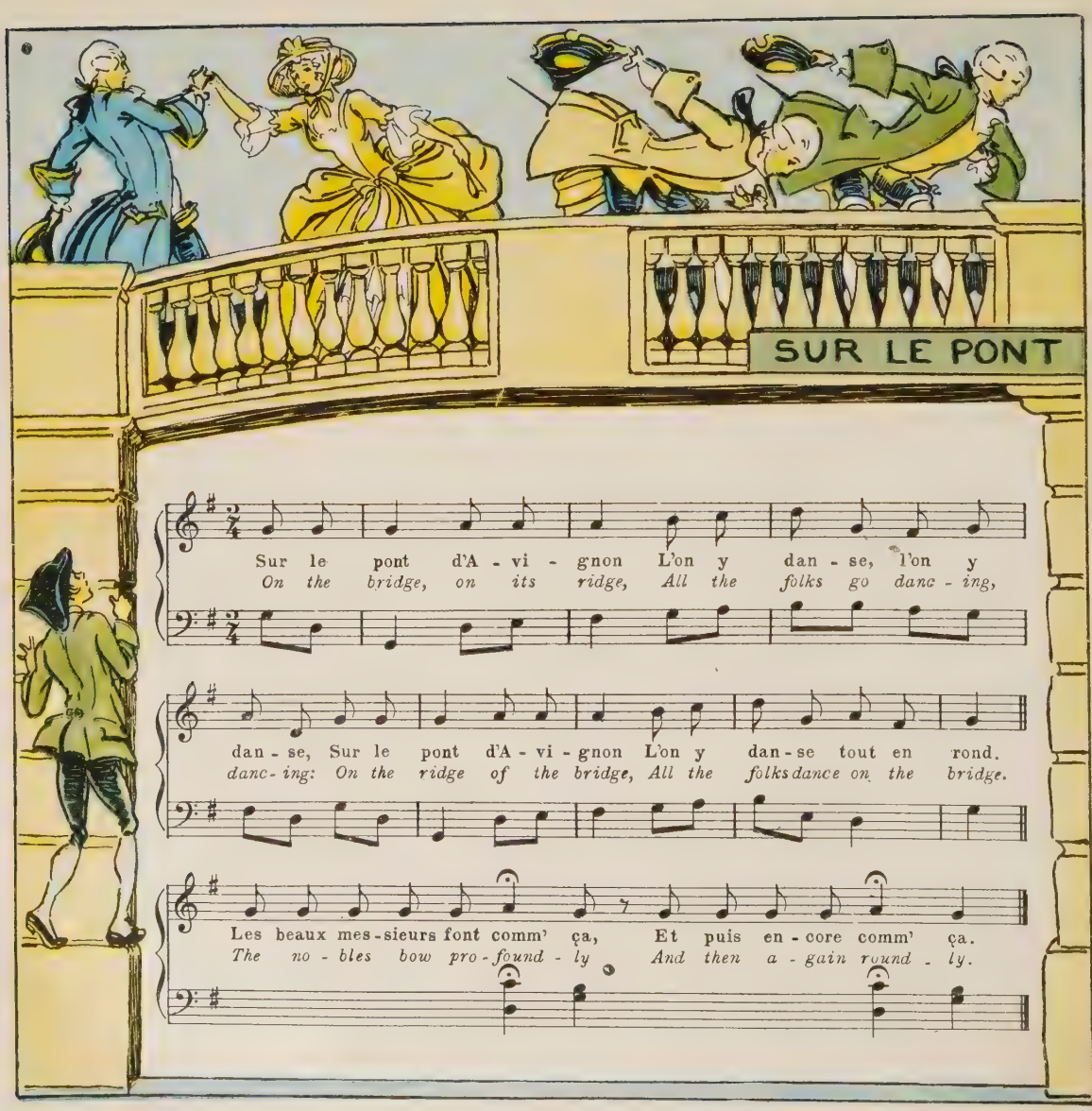
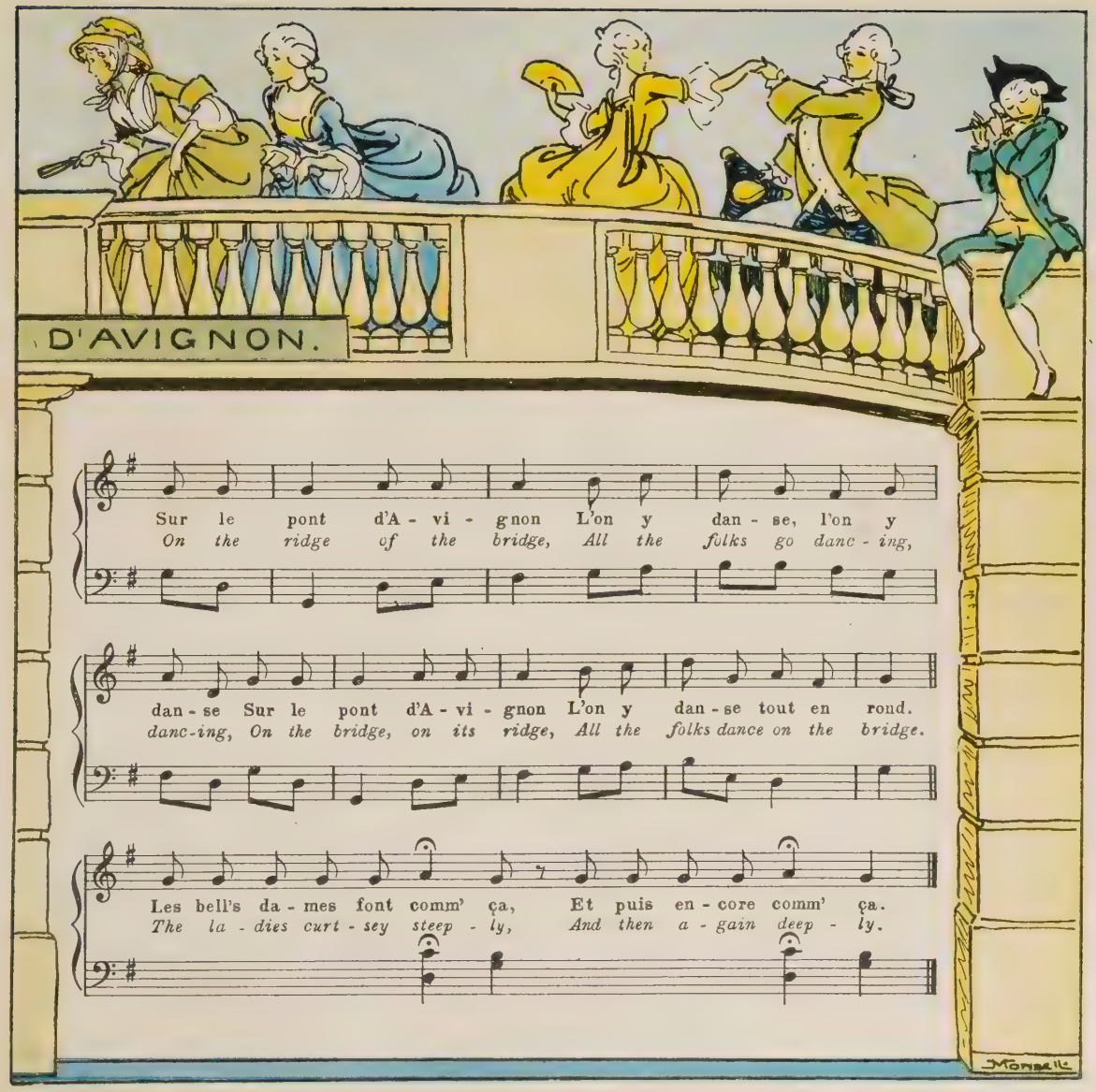
# BARABAN

Mon-sieur Ba-ra-ban, Qui n'a qu'u-ne dent; S'il en a-vait
*Ba-ra-ban, for-sooth, On-ly has one tooth; I think he would*

deux Y mang'-rait bien mieux. Il a man-gé un œuf, La
*chew Bet-ter far with two. Still, he's drunk a keg, Pol-ished*

tête d'un bœuf, Six se-tiers de vin, Six li-vres de pain!
*off an egg! With a bul-lock's head, And a loaf of bread!*

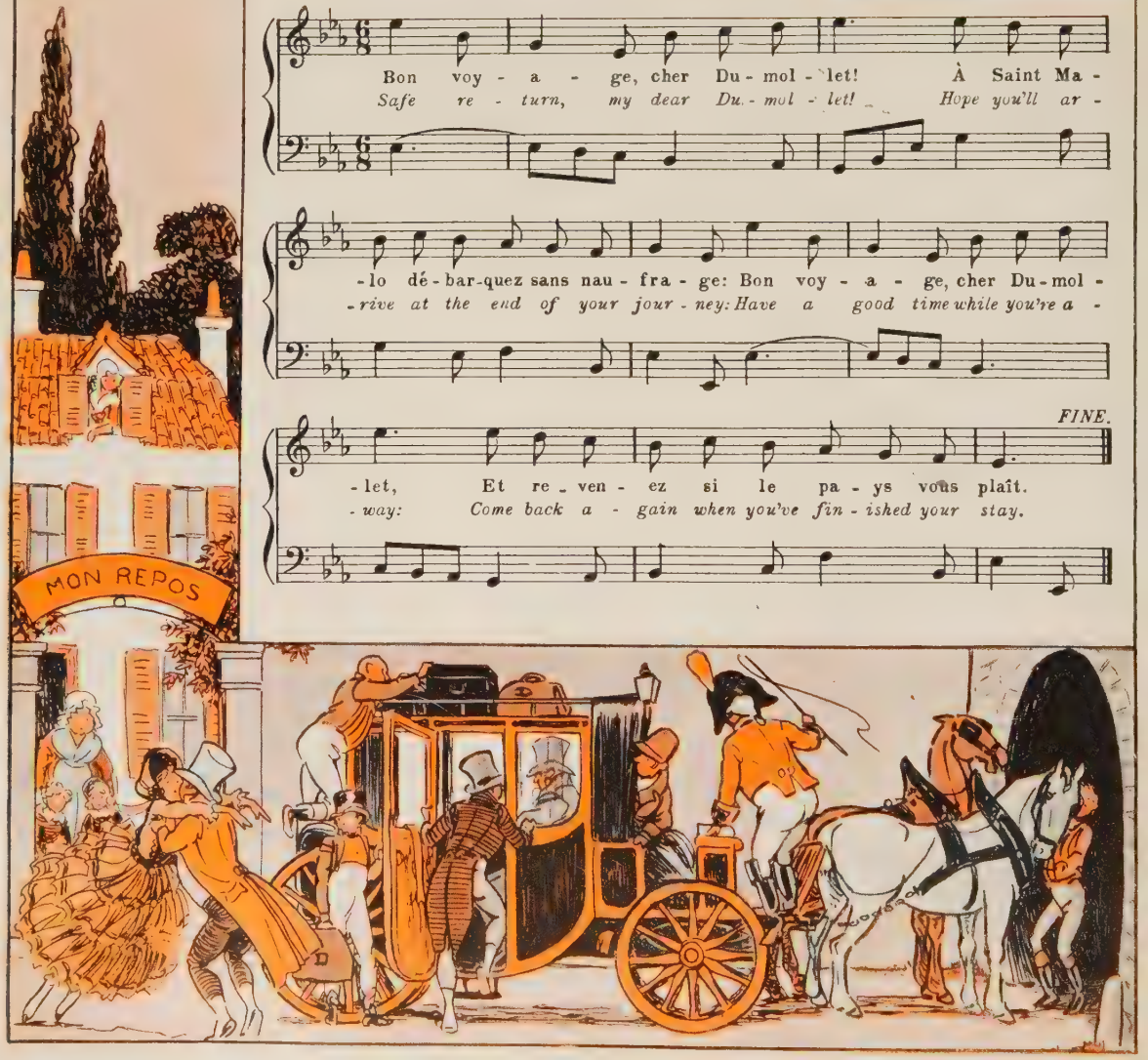


SUR LE PONT
Sur le pont d'A - vi - gnon L'on y dan - se, l'on y
On the bridge, on its ridge, All the folks go danc - ing,
dan - se, Sur le pont d'A - vi - gnon L'on y dan - se tout en rond.
danc - ing: On the ridge of the bridge, All the folks dance on the bridge.
Les beaux mes - sieurs font comm' ça, Et puis en - core comm' ça.
The no - bles bow pro - found - ly And then a - gain round - ly.

D'AVIGNON.
Sur le pont d'A - vi - gnon L'on y dan - se, l'on y
On the ridge of the bridge, All the folks go danc - ing,
dan - se Sur le pont d'A - vi - gnon L'on y dan - se tout en rond.
danc-ing, On the bridge, on its ridge, All the folks dance on the bridge.
Les bell's da - mes font comm' ça, Et puis en - core comm' ça.
The la - dies curt - sey steep - ly, And then a - gain deep - ly.

Bon voy - a - ge, cher Du - mol - let! À Saint Ma -
*Safe re - turn, my dear Du - mol - let! Hope you'll ar -*

-lo dé - bar-quez sans nau - fra - ge: Bon voy - a - ge, cher Du-mol -
*-rive at the end of your jour - ney: Have a good time while you're a -*

*FINE.*

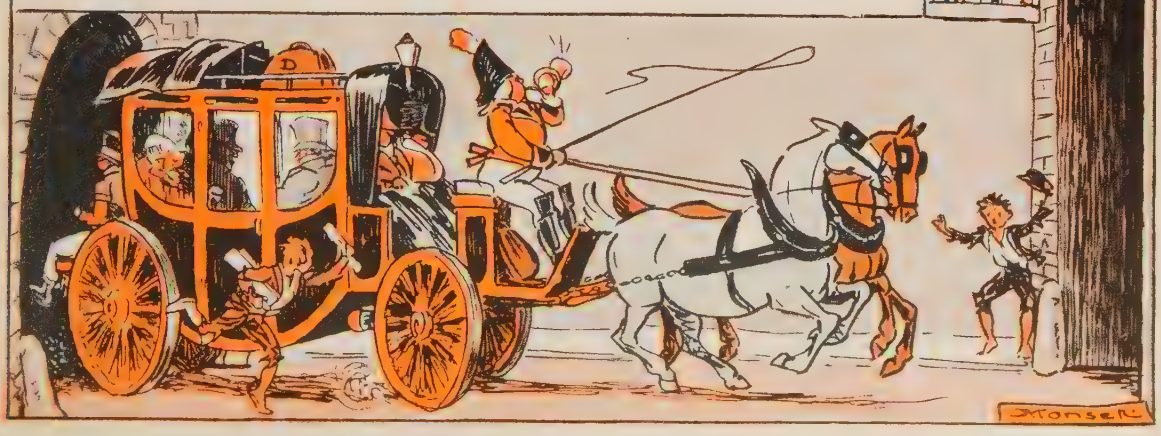
-let, Et re - ven - ez si le pa - ys vous plaît.
*-way: Come back a - gain when you've fin - ished your stay.*

## DUMOLLET

Et si vous ve - nez voir la ca - pi - ta - le Mé - fi - ez -
*When you ar - rive at the Ci - ty of Lon - don, Keep clear of*

- vous des vol-eurs, des a - mis, Des bil-lets-doux, des coups, de la ca -
*card-sharp-ers, swind-lers and cads, Do not make friends or you'll sure-ly be*

D.C.

- ba - le, Des pis - to - lets et des tort - i - co - lis.
*un - done, Keep an eye out for pick - pock - ets and pads.*



# LES DEUX RATS

Au-tre-fois le rat de vil-le In-vi-ta le rat des champs,
*Once a fat rat of the ci-ty Asked a coun-try rat to dine,*

*FINE.*

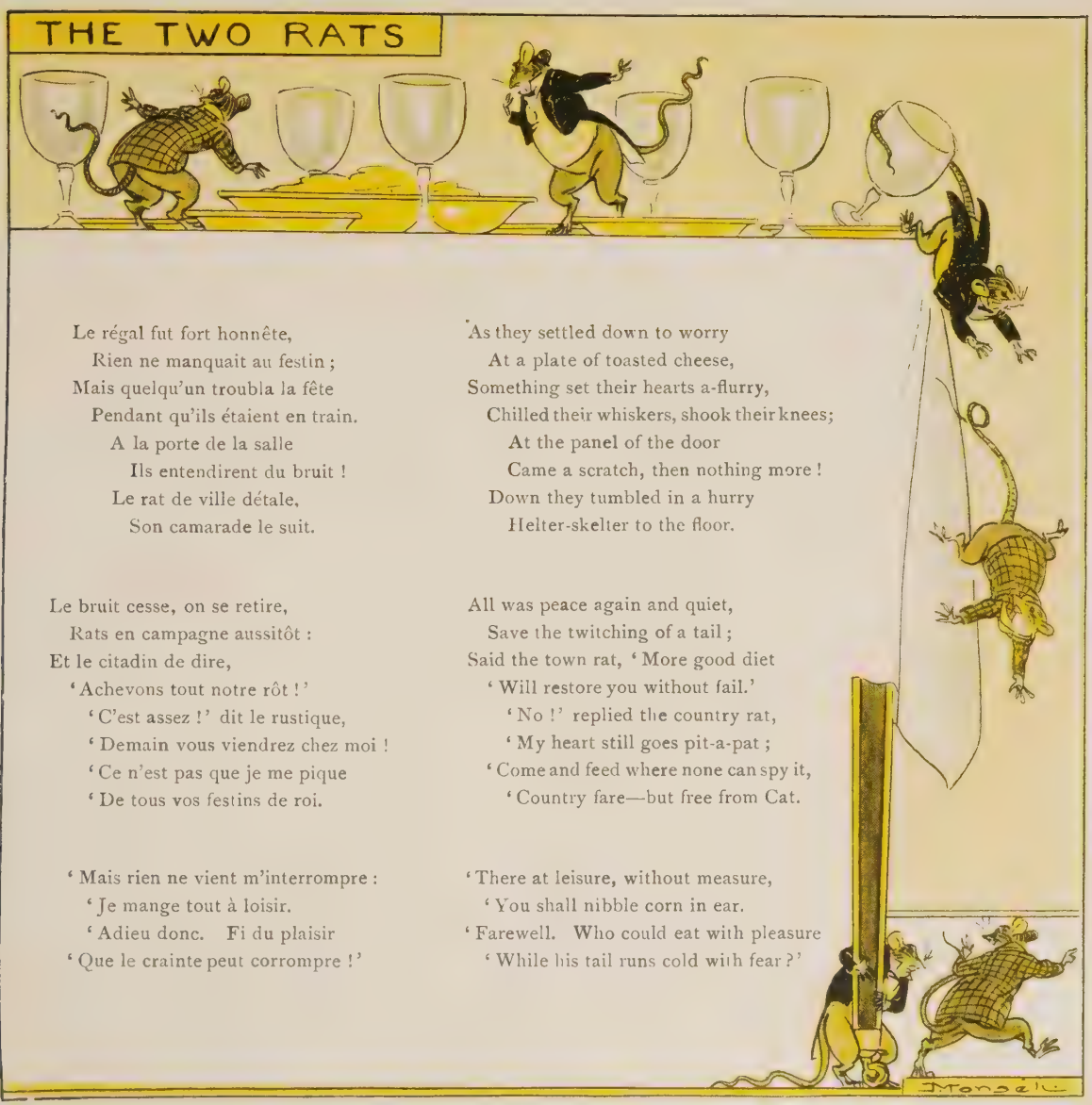
D'u-ne fa-çon fort ci-vi-le À des re-liefs d'or-to-lans.
*With an in-vi-ta-tion pret-ty To dis-cuss the nuts and wine.*

Sur le ta-pis de Tur-quie Le cou-vert se trou-va mis:
*On the ta-ble nap-kin white Lay all sorts of things to bile:*

*D.C.*

Je laisse à pen-ser la vi-e Que fi-rent ces deux a-mis.
*Both the he-roes of this dit-ty Eyed the ban-quet with de-light.*

# THE TWO RATS



Le régal fut fort honnête,
Rien ne manquait au festin ;
Mais quelqu'un troubla la fête
Pendant qu'ils étaient en train.
A la porte de la salle
Ils entendirent du bruit !
Le rat de ville détale,
Son camarade le suit.

Le bruit cesse, on se retire,
Rats en campagne aussitôt :
Et le citadin de dire,
'Achevons tout notre rôt !'
'C'est assez !' dit le rustique,
'Demain vous viendrez chez moi !
'Ce n'est pas que je me pique
'De tous vos festins de roi.

'Mais rien ne vient m'interrompre :
'Je mange tout à loisir.
'Adieu donc. Fi du plaisir
'Que le crainte peut corrompre !'

As they settled down to worry
At a plate of toasted cheese,
Something set their hearts a-flurry,
Chilled their whiskers, shook their knees;
At the panel of the door
Came a scratch, then nothing more !
Down they tumbled in a hurry
Helter-skelter to the floor.

All was peace again and quiet,
Save the twitching of a tail ;
Said the town rat, 'More good diet
'Will restore you without fail.'
'No !' replied the country rat,
'My heart still goes pit-a-pat ;
'Come and feed where none can spy it,
'Country fare—but free from Cat.

'There at leisure, without measure,
'You shall nibble corn in ear.
'Farewell. Who could eat with pleasure
'While his tail runs cold with fear ?'

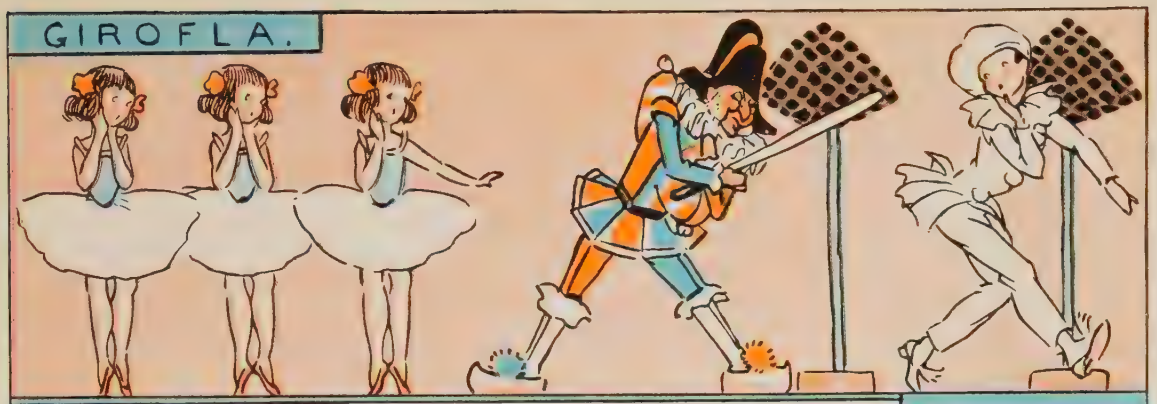
# GIROFLÉ -

Que t'as de bel-les fil-les, Gi-ro-flè Gi-ro-fla! E'll's sont bell's et gen-
*Your daugh-ters all are pret-ty, Gi-ro-flè, Gi-ro-fla! They're pret-ty, they are*

-til-les, L'a-mour m'y comp-t'ra. Don-ne-moi-z'en donc u-ne, Gi-ro-
*wit-ty, And my heart's a-far. Give me a pret-ty daughter, Gi-ro-*

-flè, Gi-ro-fla! Pas seul'ment la queue d'u-ne, L'a-mour m'y comp-t'ra.
*-flè, Gi-ro-fla! You ne-ver could sup-port her, And my heart's a-far.*

# GIROFLA.



J'irai au bois seulette,
Giroflé, Girofla !
Cueillir la violette
L'amour m'y compt'ra.

Si le Roi t'y rencontre ?
Giroflé, Girofla !
J'lui f'rai trois révérences,
L'amour m'y compt'ra.

Si la Rein' t'y rencontre ?
Giroflé, Girofla !
J'lui f'rai trois révérences,
L'amour m'y compt'ra.

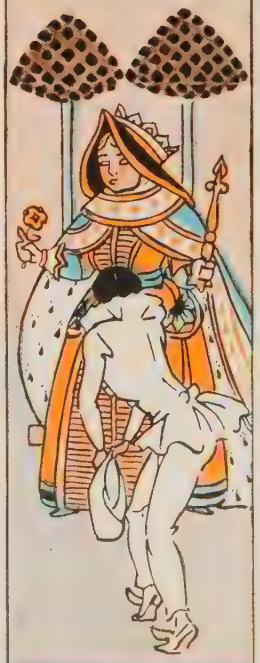
Si le Diabl' t'y rencontre ?
Giroflé, Girofla !
Je lui ferai les cornes,
L'amour m'y compt'ra.

Then I'll become a rover,
Giroflé, Girofla !
In woods, and in the clover,
And my heart's afar.

If you meet the King in clover ?
Giroflé, Girofla !
I'll curtsey three times over,
And my heart's afar.

If you meet the Queen in clover ?
Giroflé, Girofla !
I'll curtsey three times over,
And my heart's afar.

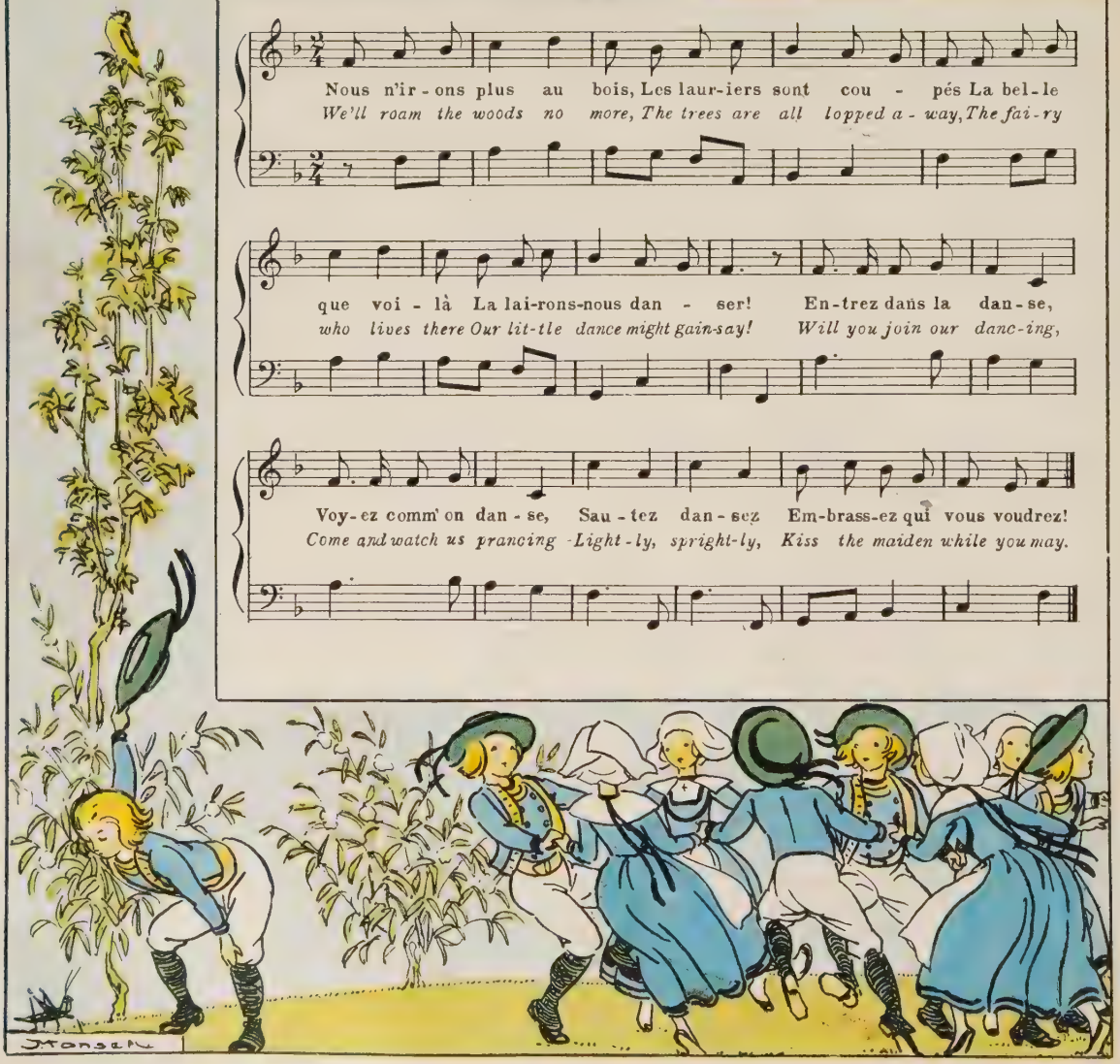
If Old Horney should come over ?
Giroflé, Girofla !
I'll chase him back to Dover,
And my heart's afar.



# LES LAURIERS

Nous n'ir - ons plus au bois, Les laur-iers sont cou - pés La bel - le
*We'll roam the woods no more, The trees are all lopped a - way, The fai - ry*

que voi - là La lai-rons-nous dan - ser! En-trez dans la dan - se,
*who lives there Our lit-tle dance might gain-say! Will you join our danc-ing,*

Voy - ez comm' on dan - se, Sau - tez dan - sez Em-brass-ez qui vous voudrez!
*Come and watch us prancing Light - ly, spright-ly, Kiss the maiden while you may.*

# THE LAURELS.

Mais les lauriers du bois, les lairons-nous faner?
Non, chacune, à son tour, ira les ramasser.
Entrez dans la danse,
Voyez comm' on danse ;
Sautez, dansez,
Embrassez qui vous voudrez.

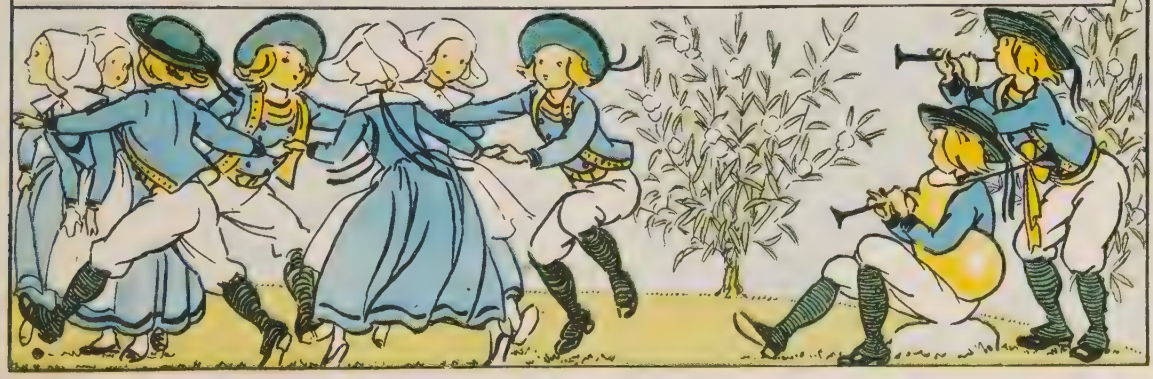
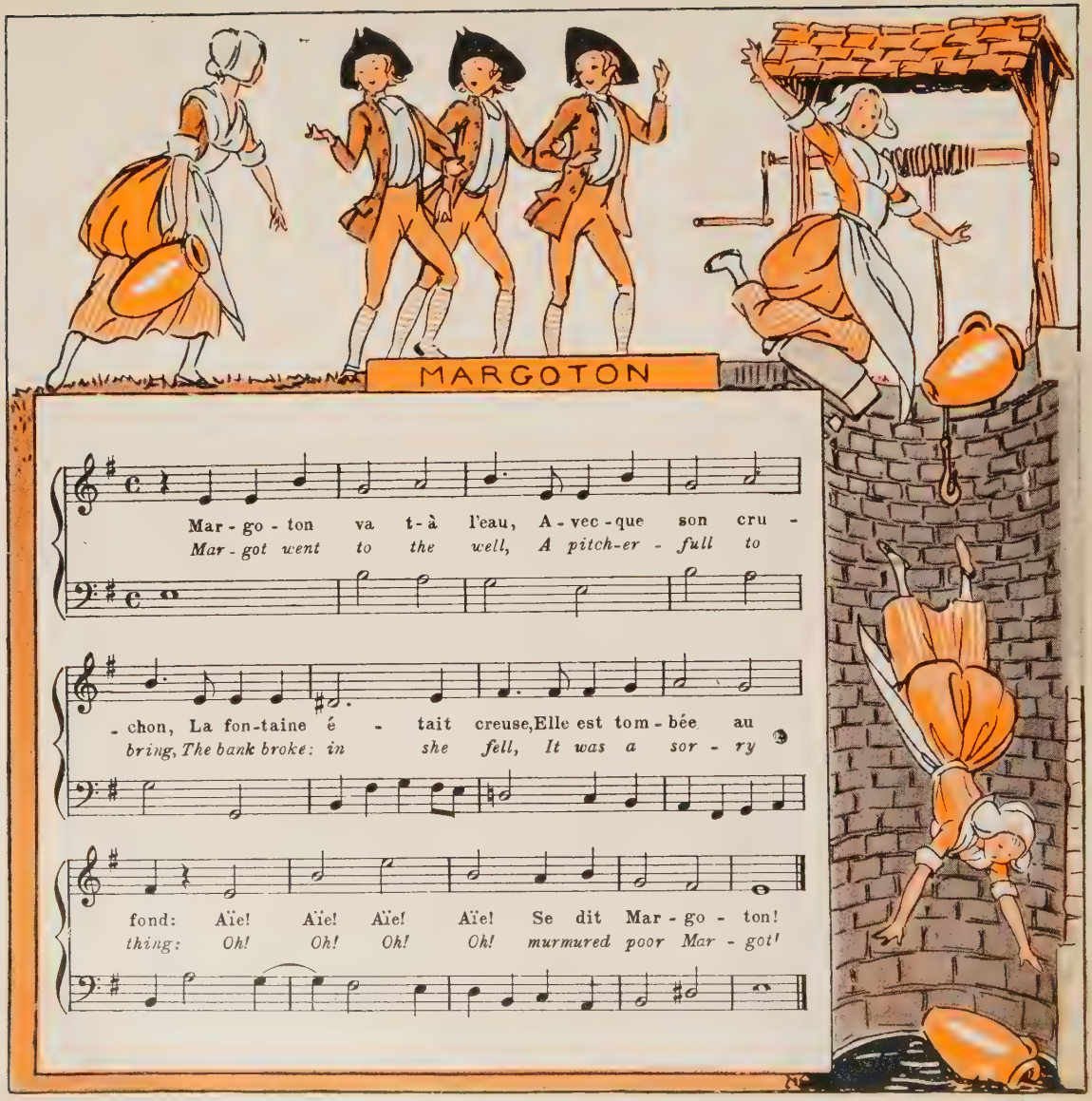
Si la cigale y dort, ne faut pas la blesser,
Le chant du rossignol la viendra réveiller.
Entrez dans la danse ;
Voyez comm' on danse,
Sautez, dansez,
Embrassez qui vous voudrez.

Cigale, ma cigale, allons, il faut chanter,
Car les lauriers du bois sont déjà repoussés.
Entrez dans la danse ;
Voyez comm' on danse,
Sautez, dansez,
Embrassez qui vous voudrez.

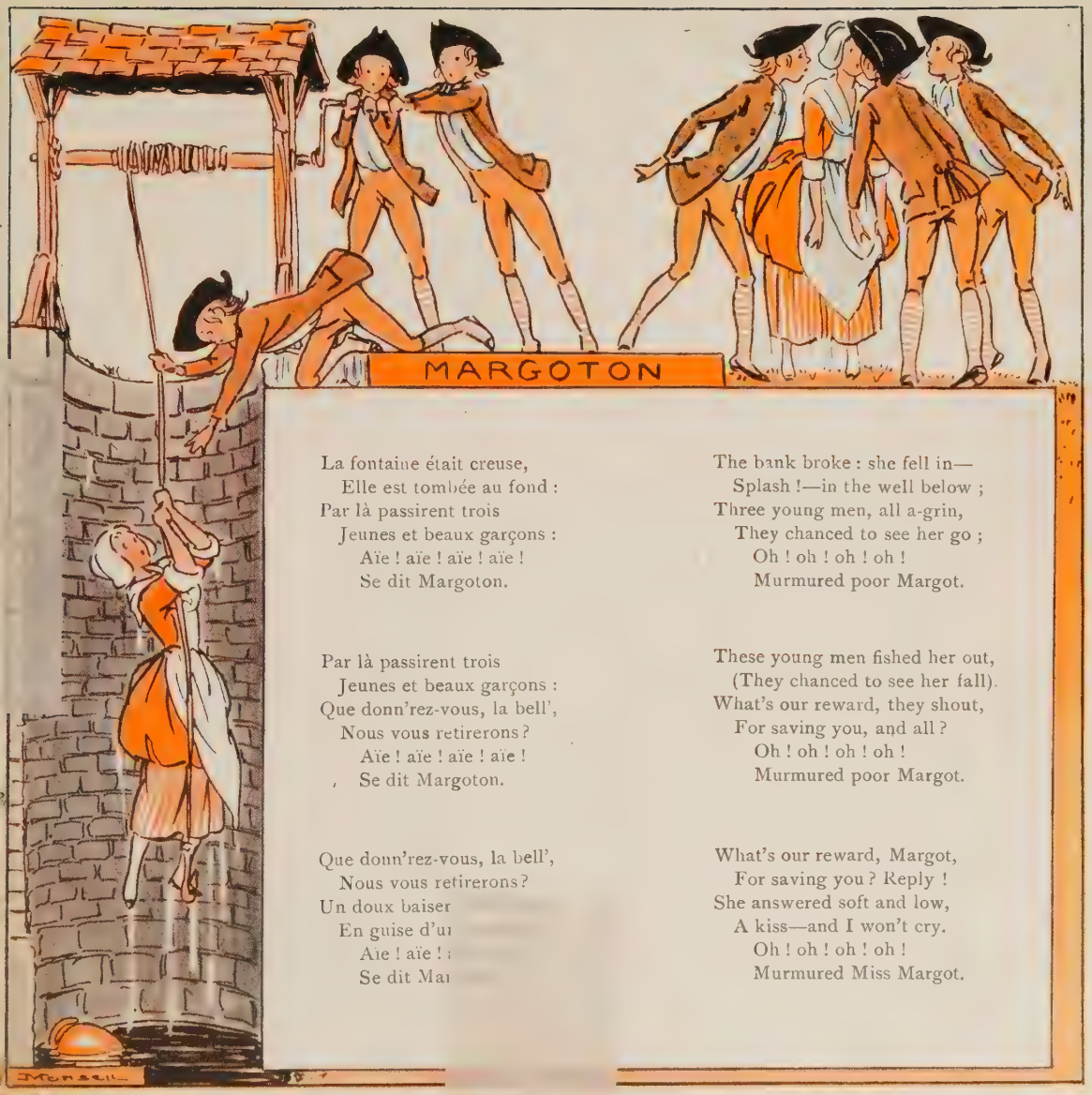
And all the laurel-trees, are they to vanish away ?
No, no, we'll take them back and set them up while we may.
Come and join our dancing,
Come and watch us prancing ;
Lightly, sprightly,
Kiss the maiden while you may !

You mustn't wake, if he's asleep, the grasshopper, pray,
For he will soon awaken to the nightingale's lay.
Will you join our dancing,
Come and watch us prancing ;
Lightly, sprightly,
Kiss the maiden while you may !

Now, little green grasshopper, chirrup loud as you may
For once again the laurel-trees are flowering and gay.
Will you join our dancing,
Come and watch us prancing ;
Lightly, sprightly,
Kiss the maiden while you may.



MARGOTON
Mar - go - ton va t - à l'eau, A - vec - que son cru -
Mar - got went to the well, A pitch-er - full to
- chon, La fon-taine é - tait creuse,Elle est tom - bée au
bring, The bank broke: in she fell, It was a sor - ry
fond: Aïe! Aïe! Aïe! Aïe! Se dit Mar - go - ton!
thing: Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh! murmured poor Mar - got!



# MARGOTON

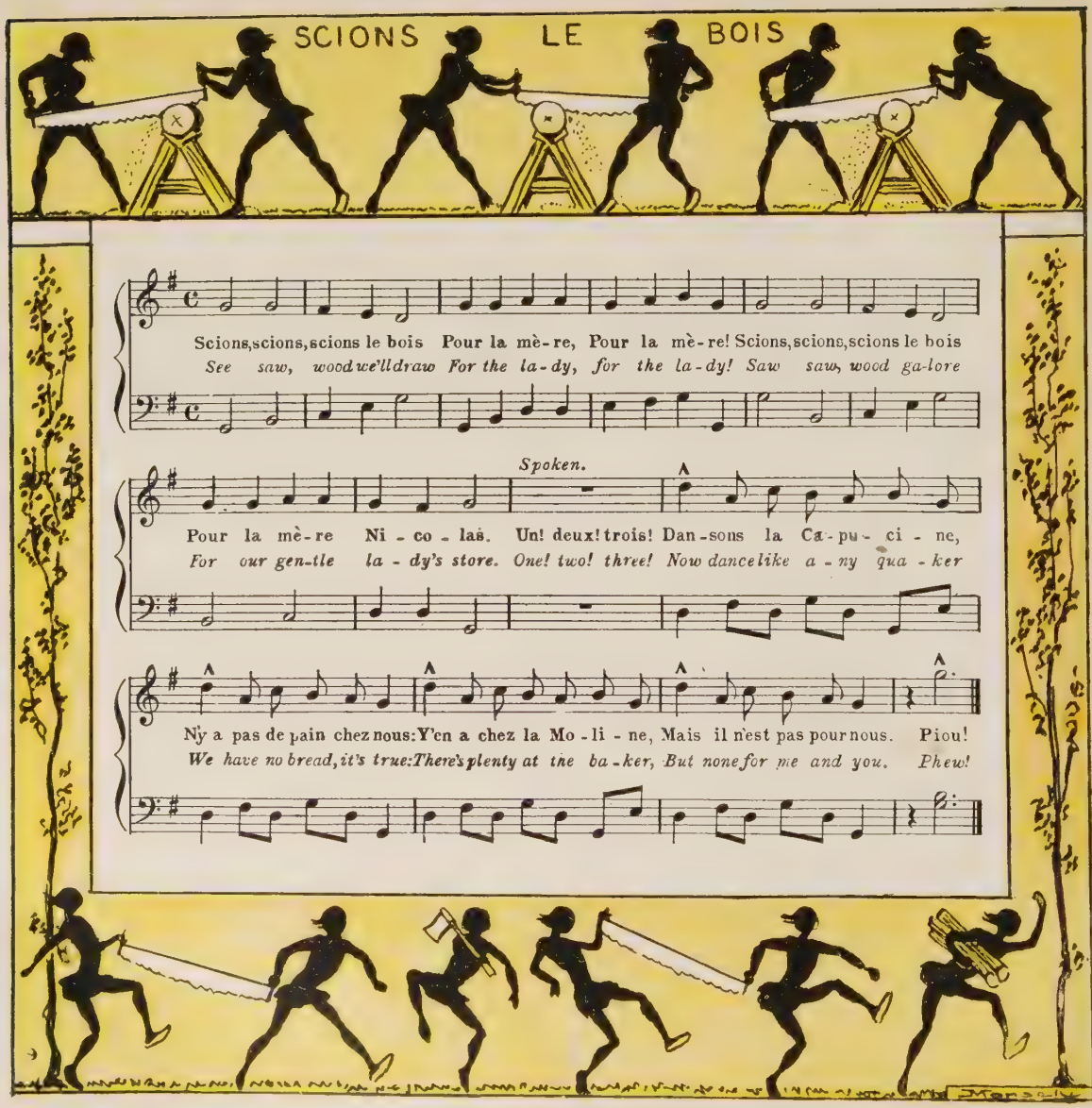
La fontaine était creuse,
Elle est tombée au fond :
Par là passirent trois
Jeunes et beaux garçons :
Aïe ! aïe ! aïe ! aïe !
Se dit Margoton.

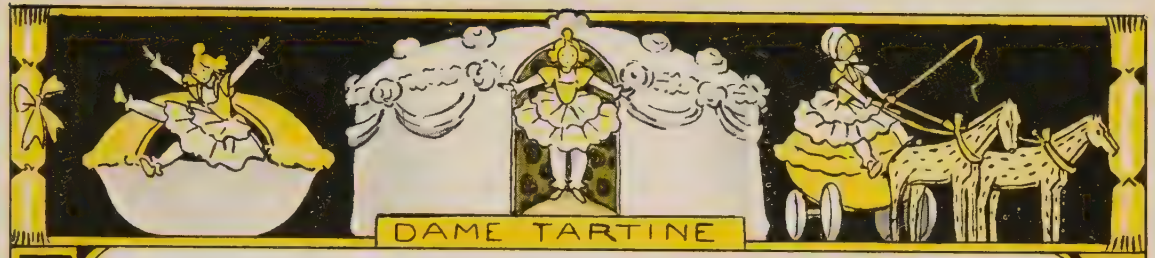
Par là passirent trois
Jeunes et beaux garçons :
Que donn'rez-vous, la bell',
Nous vous retirerons ?
Aïe ! aïe ! aïe ! aïe !
Se dit Margoton.

Que donn'rez-vous, la bell',
Nous vous retirerons ?
Un doux baiser
En guise d'u
Aïe ! aïe ! a
Se dit Ma

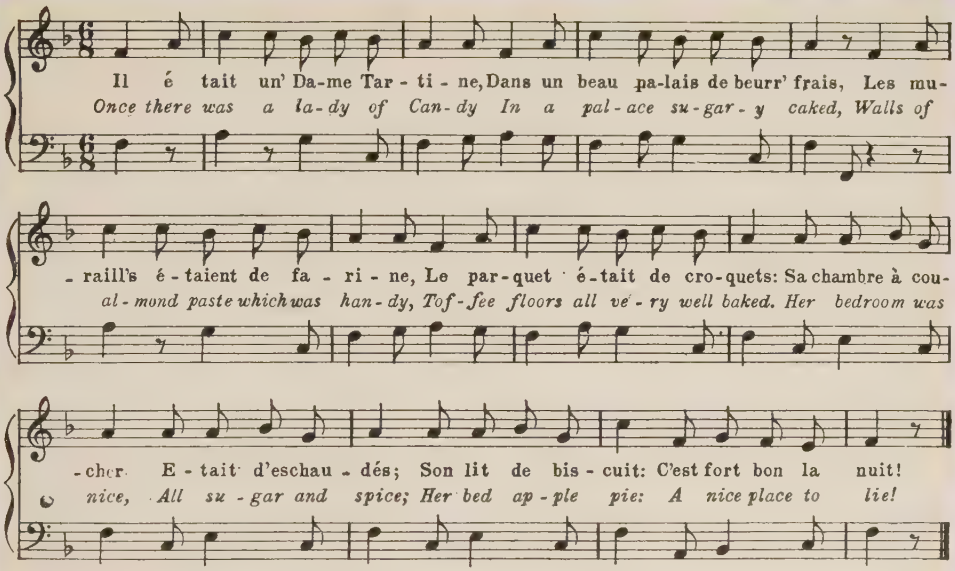
The bank broke : she fell in—
Splash !—in the well below ;
Three young men, all a-grin,
They chanced to see her go ;
Oh ! oh ! oh ! oh !
Murmured poor Margot.

These young men fished her out,
(They chanced to see her fall).
What's our reward, they shout,
For saving you, and all ?
Oh ! oh ! oh ! oh !
Murmured poor Margot.

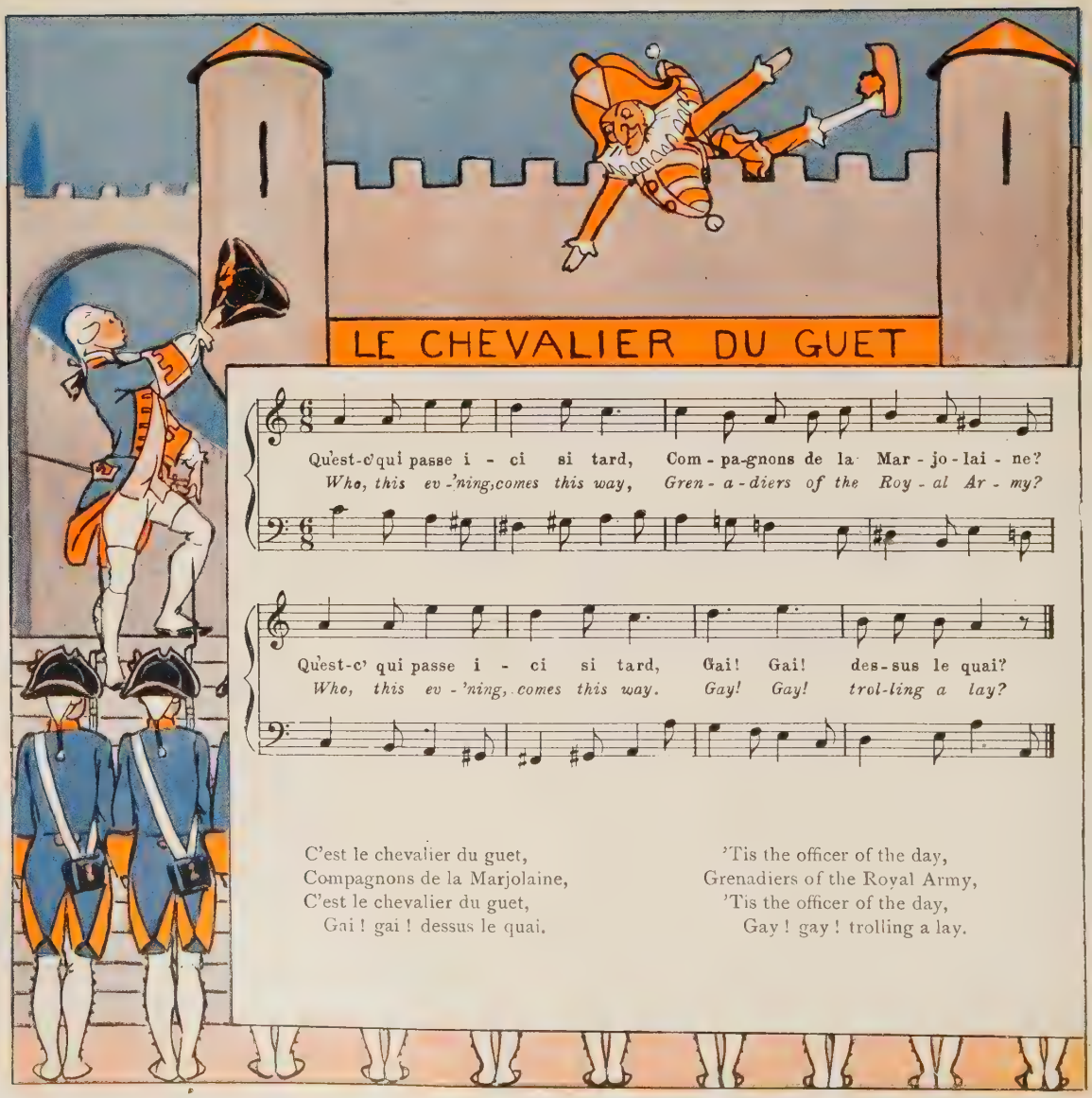
What's our reward, Margot,
For saving you ? Reply !
She answered soft and low,
A kiss—and I won't cry.
Oh ! oh ! oh ! oh !
Murmured Miss Margot.

SCIONS LE BOIS
Scions, scions, scions le bois Pour la mè-re, Pour la mè-re! Scions, scions, scions le bois
See saw, wood we'll draw For the la-dy, for the la-dy! Saw saw, wood ga-lore
Spoken.
Pour la mè-re Ni-co-las. Un! deux! trois! Dan-sons la Ca-pu-ci-ne,
For our gen-tle la-dy's store. One! two! three! Now dance like a-ny qua-ker
N'y a pas de pain chez nous: Y'en a chez la Mo-li-ne, Mais il n'est pas pour nous. Piou!
We have no bread, it's true: There's plenty at the ba-ker, But none for me and you. Phew!



# DAME TARTINE


Il é tait un' Da-me Tar - ti - ne, Dans un beau pa-lais de beurr' frais, Les mu-
Once there was a la-dy of Can-dy In a pal-ace su-gar-y caked, Walls of
- raill's é - taient de fa - ri - ne, Le par-quet é-tait de cro-quets: Sa chambre à cou-
al-mond paste which was han-dy, Tof-fee floors all ve-ry well baked. Her bedroom was
-cher E - tait d'eschau - dés; Son lit de bis - cuit: C'est fort bon la nuit!
nice, All su-gar and spice; Her bed ap-ple pie: A nice place to lie!

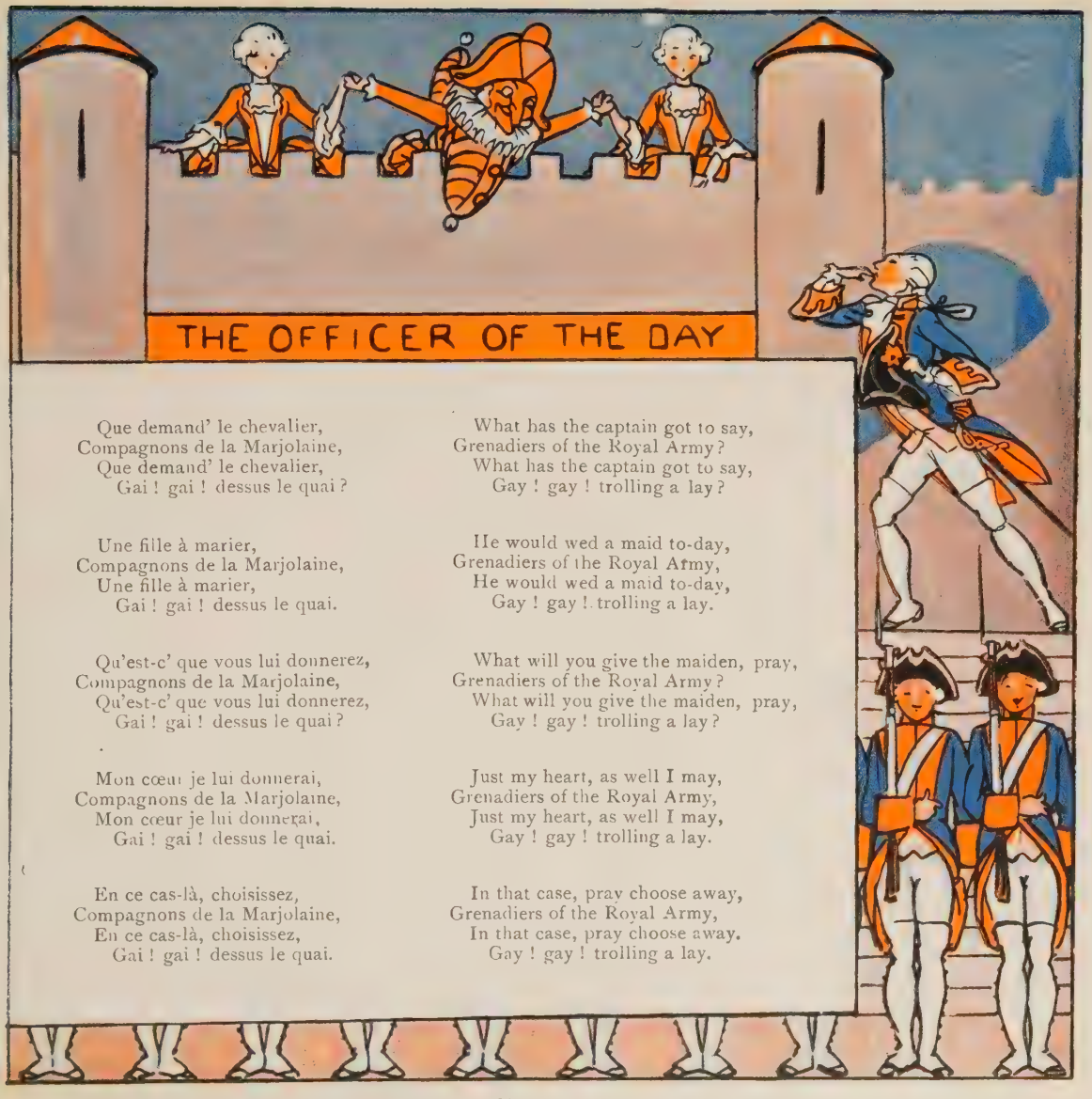
Quand ell' s'en allait à la ville
Elle avait un petit bonnet
Les rubans étaient de pastille
Et le fond de bon raisiné :
Sa petit' carriole Etait d'croquignole :
Ses petits chevaux Etaient d'pâtés chauds.

When she wished to go to the city
She put on her lollipop hat,
Peppermint, delightfully gritty,
Tied with sugar-candy rolled flat :
Her smart little cart, A jolly jam-tart :
With two little steeds, All carraway seeds.

# LE CHEVALIER DU GUET


Qu'est-c' qui passe i - ci si tard, Com - pa-gnons de la Mar - jo - lai - ne?
Who, this ev -'ning, comes this way, Gren - a - diers of the Roy - al Ar - my?
Qu'est-c' qui passe i - ci si tard, Gai! Gai! des-sus le quai?
Who, this ev - 'ning, comes this way. Gay! Gay! trol-ling a lay?

C'est le chevalier du guet,
Compagnons de la Marjolaine,
C'est le chevalier du guet,
Gai ! gai ! dessus le quai.

'Tis the officer of the day,
Grenadiers of the Royal Army,
'Tis the officer of the day,
Gay ! gay ! trolling a lay.



# THE OFFICER OF THE DAY

Que demand' le chevalier,
Compagnons de la Marjolaine,
Que demand' le chevalier,
Gai ! gai ! dessus le quai ?

What has the captain got to say,
Grenadiers of the Royal Army?
What has the captain got to say,
Gay ! gay ! trolling a lay?

Une fille à marier,
Compagnons de la Marjolaine,
Une fille à marier,
Gai ! gai ! dessus le quai.

He would wed a maid to-day,
Grenadiers of the Royal Army,
He would wed a maid to-day,
Gay ! gay ! trolling a lay.

Qu'est-c' que vous lui donnerez,
Compagnons de la Marjolaine,
Qu'est-c' que vous lui donnerez,
Gai ! gai ! dessus le quai?

What will you give the maiden, pray,
Grenadiers of the Royal Army?
What will you give the maiden, pray,
Gay ! gay ! trolling a lay?

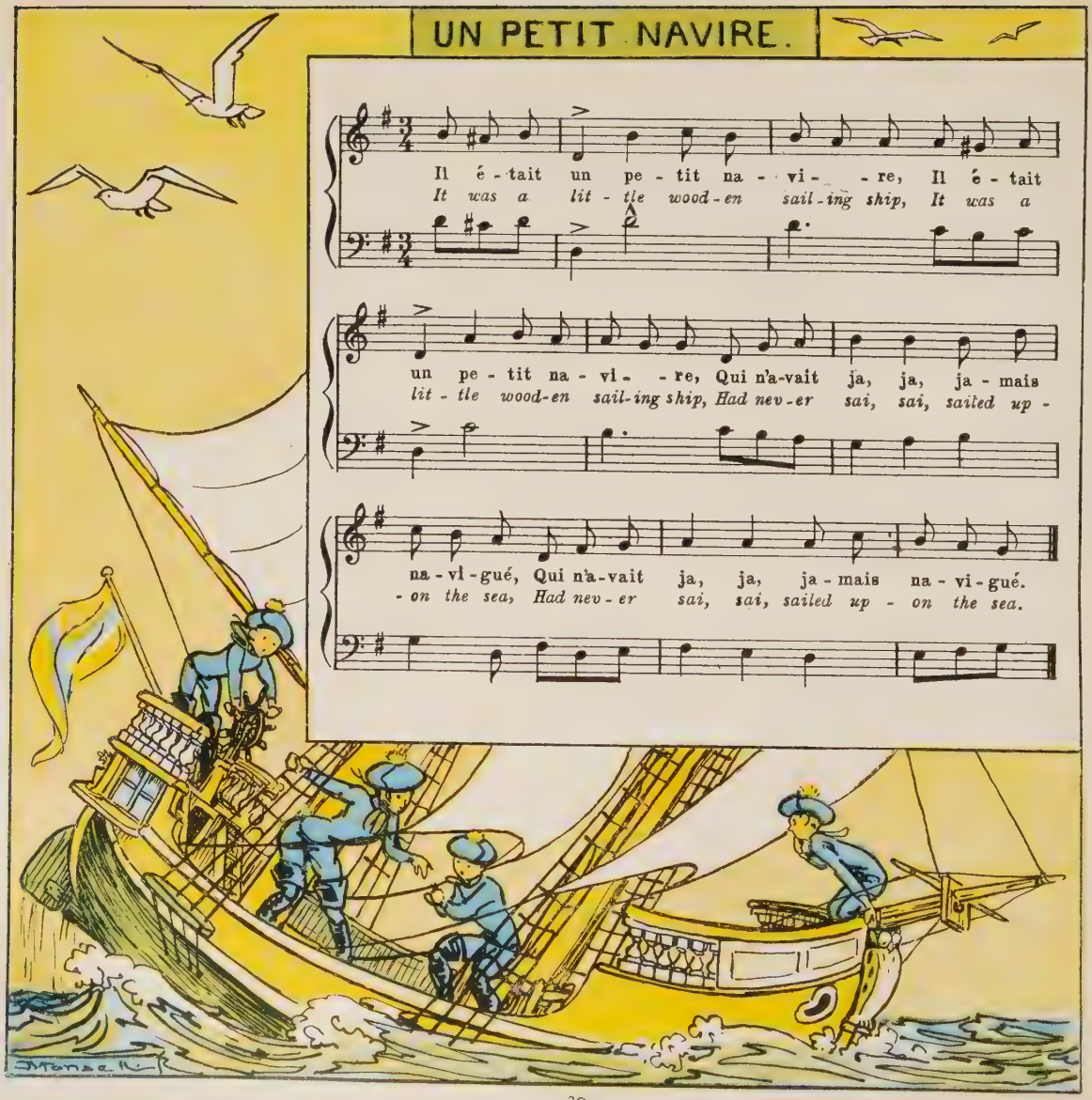
Mon cœur je lui donnerai,
Compagnons de la Marjolaine,
Mon cœur je lui donnerai,
Gai ! gai ! dessus le quai.

Just my heart, as well I may,
Grenadiers of the Royal Army,
Just my heart, as well I may,
Gay ! gay ! trolling a lay.

En ce cas-là, choisissez,
Compagnons de la Marjolaine,
En ce cas-là, choisissez,
Gai ! gai ! dessus le quai.

In that case, pray choose away,
Grenadiers of the Royal Army,
In that case, pray choose away.
Gay ! gay ! trolling a lay.

# UN PETIT NAVIRE.


Il é - tait un pe - tit na - vi - re, Il é - tait
*It was a lit - tle wood-en sail-ing ship, It was a*
un pe - tit na - vi - re, Qui n'a-vait ja, ja, ja - mais
*lit - tle wood-en sail-ing ship, Had nev-er sai, sai, sailed up -*
na - vi - gué, Qui n'a-vait ja, ja, ja - mais na - vi - gué.
*- on the sea, Had nev - er sai, sai, sailed up - on the sea.*

# THE LITTLE SHIP.

Il entreprit un long voyage,
Le long des co-co-côtes de Guinée.

Au bout de cinq à six semaines,
Les vivres vin-vin-vinrent à manquer.

On tira à la courte paille,
Pour savoir qui, qui, qui serait mangé.

Le sort tomba sur le plus jeune,
Qui n'avait ja-ja-jamais navigué.

On le mangea à la sauc' blanche,
Avec des sal-sal-salsifis pas cuit.

Si cette histoire vous amuse
Nous allons la, la, la laisser d'côté.

Si au contraire ell' vous ennuie,
Nous allons la, la, la recommencer !

So o'er the ocean blue they went a trip,
Along the co-co-coasts of Barbaree.

But, after sailing weeks beside this spot,
They'd nothing le-le-left to eat for tea.

They then decided for to draw a lot,
To settle who, who, who should eaten be.

The lot fell on the little cabin-boy,
Who'd never be-be-been before to sea.

They cooked him in a thick white sauce [with joy,
Adorned with scra-scra-scraps of salsify.

And if you like this doleful story true,
Why then of co-co-course we'll let it be.

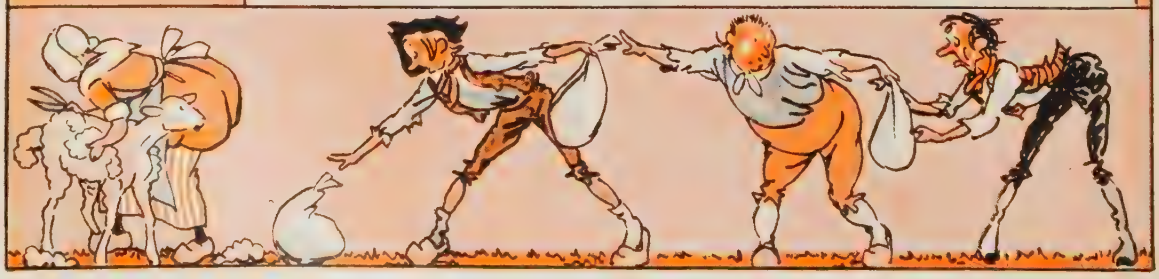
Whereas if it by chance should worrit you,
We'll sing it all, all, all again with glee!

Ah! si j'a-vais un sou tout rond, Ah! si j'a-vais un sou tout rond, J'a-chè-te-
*Ah! had I but one pen-ny clear, Ah! had I but one pen-ny clear, I'd buy a*

-rais un blanc mou-ton, La Ver-di, la Ver-don, Et iou-pe, sau-tez donc la Ver-don.
*lamb this ve - ry year, Nev-er fear, nev-er fear, I'd buy a lamb this year, nev-er fear.*

Je le tondrais à la saison,
J'l'égaillerais sur un buisson ;
La Verdi, la Verdon,
Et ioupe ! sautez donc, la Verdon.

On good green grass my lamb I'd rear,
And in due time her fleece I'd shear.
Never fear, never fear,
Her coat of wool I'd shear, never fear.



Par ici pass'nt trois fripons,
Z'y m'ont emporté ma toison :
La Verdi, la Verdon.
Et ioupe ! sautez donc, la Verdon.

J'courus après jusqu'a Lyon,
Messieurs, rendez-m'y ma toison,
La Verdi, le Verdon,
Et ioupe ! sautez donc, la Verdon.

C'est pour m'y faire un cotillon
Z'a mon mari un caneçon :
La Verdi, la Verdon,
Et ioupe ! sautez donc, la Verdon.

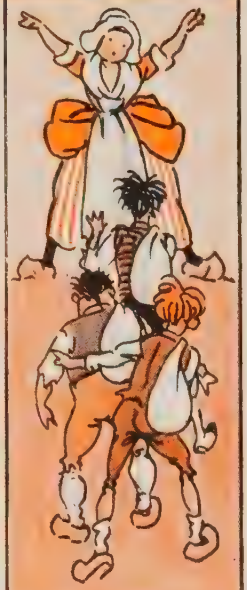
J'en revendrai les retaillons
Ça s'ra pour payer la façon :
La Verdi, la Verdon,
Et ioupe ! sautez donc, la Verdon.

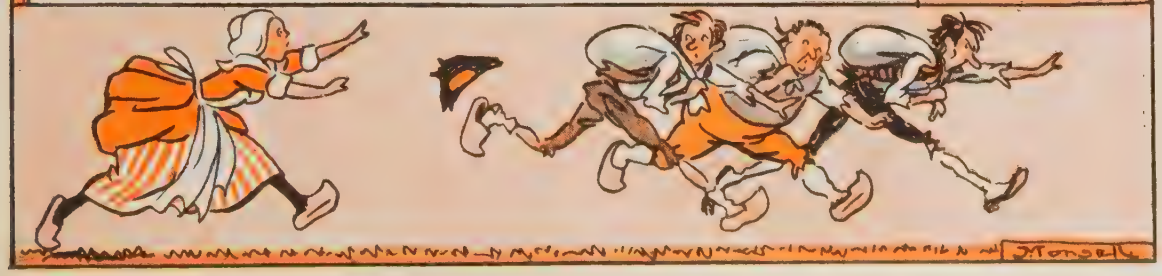
And if three rascals should appear,
And stole my wool in their career :
(Never fear, never fear,
They steal in their career, never fear !)

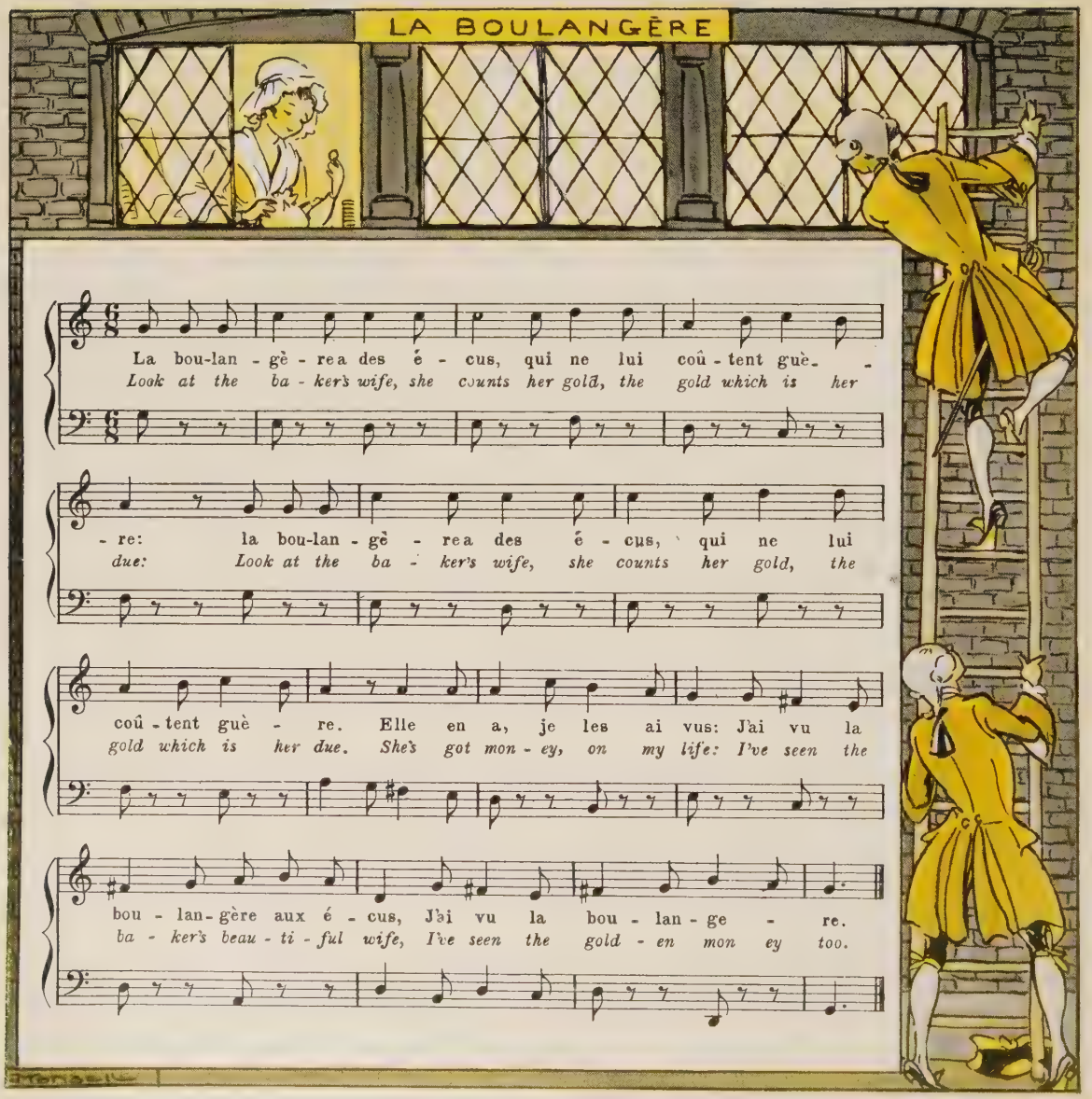
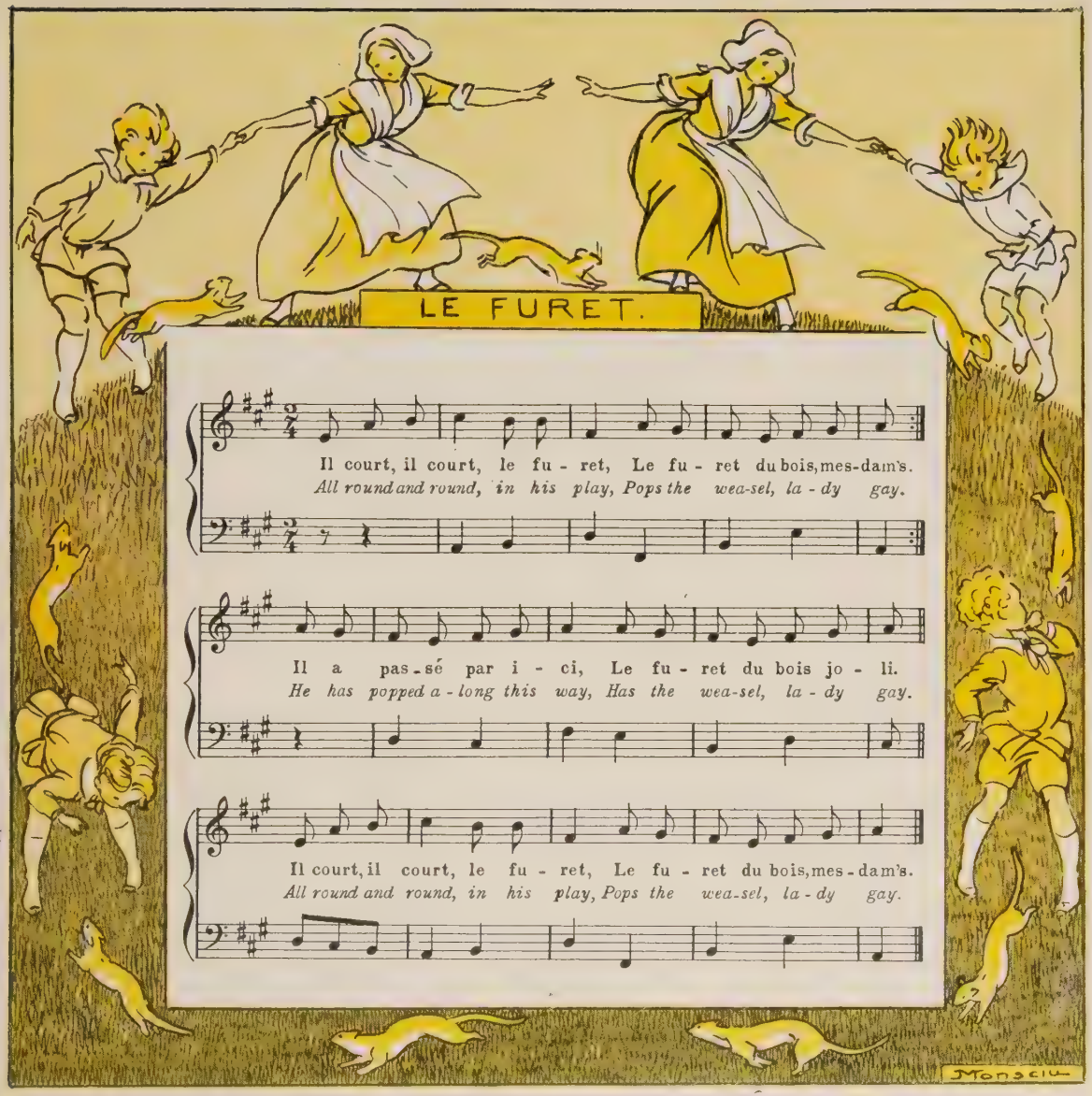
I'd follow until they could hear ;
Give me, I'd say, my wool-pack here,
Never fear, never fear,
Restore my wool-pack here, never fear.

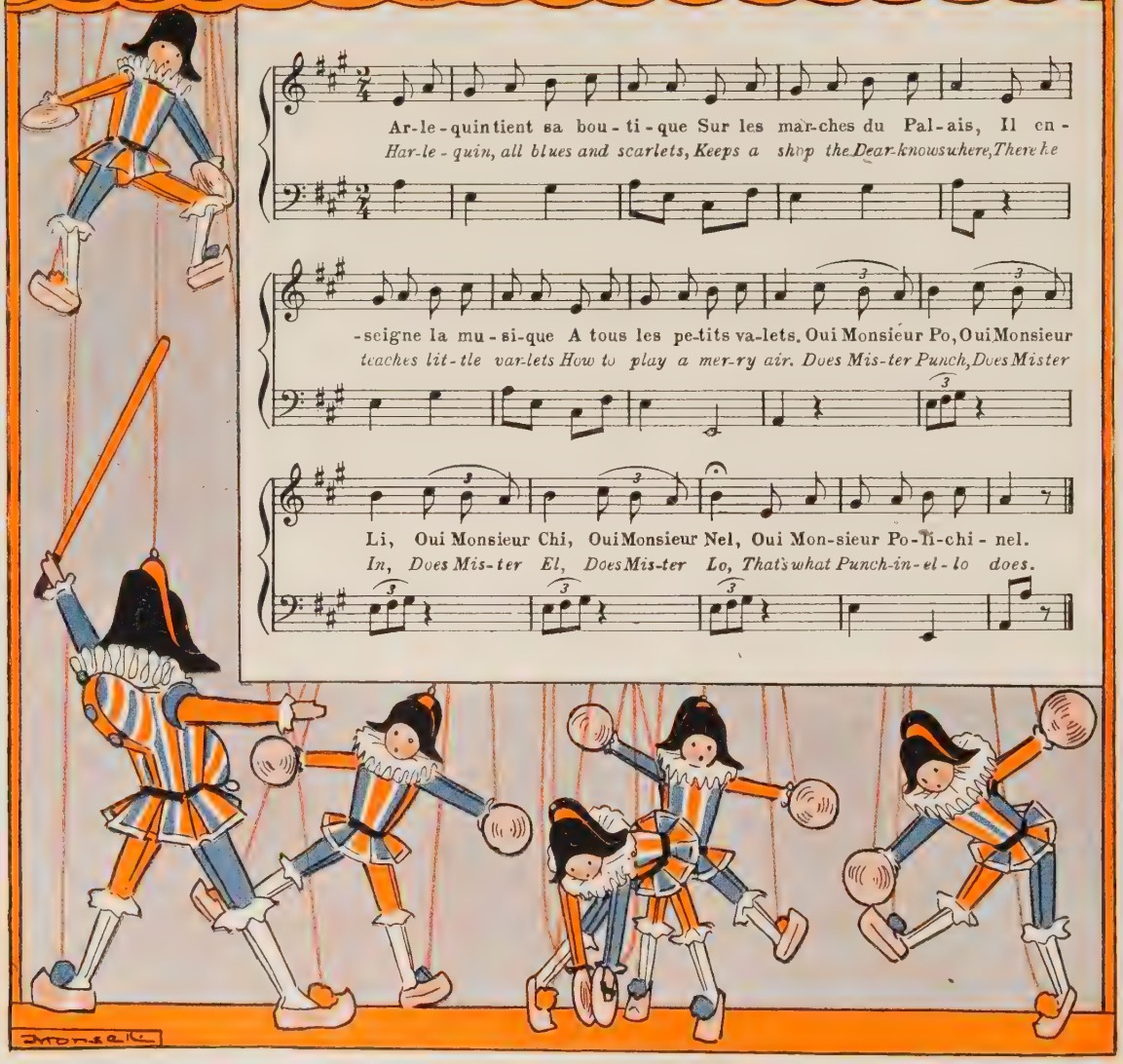
And let me spin myself some gear,
A cover-coat my man to cheer ;
Never fear, never fear,
A coat my man would cheer, never fear.

That done, I give you of my shear
All odds and ends that may appear ;
Never fear, never fear,
All snippets that appear, never fear.





# LA BOULANGÈRE

La bou-lan - gè - re a des é - cus, qui ne lui coû - tent guè - -
Look at the ba - ker's wife, she counts her gold, the gold which is her
- re: la bou-lan - gè - re a des é - cus, qui ne lui
due: Look at the ba - ker's wife, she counts her gold, the
coû - tent guè - re. Elle en a, je les ai vus: J'ai vu la
gold which is her due. She's got mon - ey, on my life: I've seen the
bou - lan - gère aux é - cus, J'ai vu la bou - lan - ge - re.
ba - ker's beau - ti - ful wife, I've seen the gold - en mon ey too.

LE FURET.
Il court, il court, le fu - ret, Le fu - ret du bois, mes-dam's.
All round and round, in his play, Pops the wea-sel, la - dy gay.
Il a pas-sé par i - ci, Le fu - ret du bois jo - li.
He has popped a-long this way, Has the wea-sel, la - dy gay.
Il court, il court, le fu - ret, Le fu - ret du bois, mes-dam's.
All round and round, in his play, Pops the wea-sel, la - dy gay.
Monsell

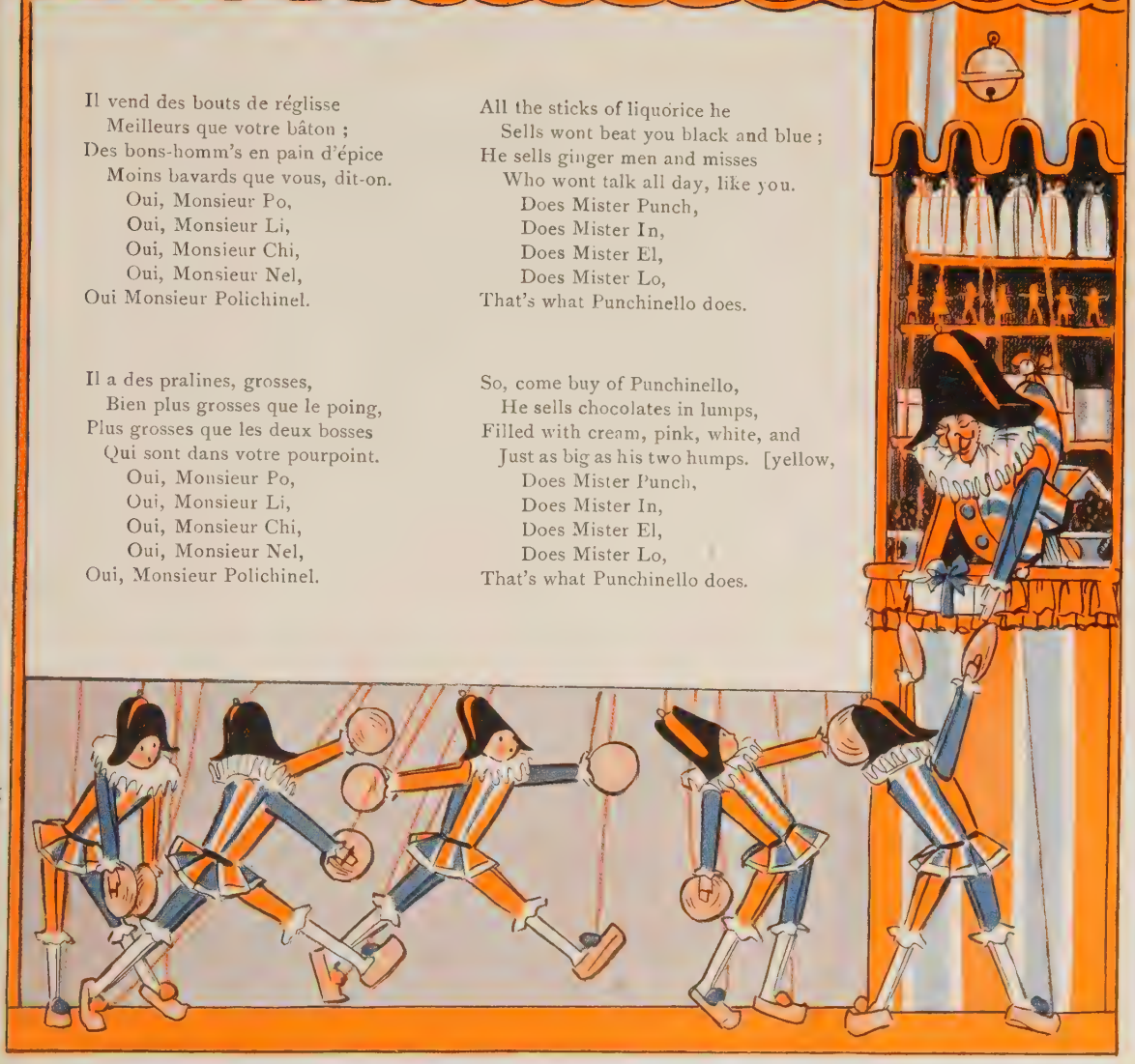
# BOUTIQUE FANTASQUE

Ar-le-quin tient sa bou-ti-que Sur les mar-ches du Pal-ais, Il en-
Har-le-quin, all blues and scarlets, Keeps a shop the Dear-knows-where, There he
-seigne la mu-si-que A tous les pe-tits va-lets. Oui Monsieur Po, Oui Monsieur
teaches lit-tle var-lets How to play a mer-ry air. Does Mis-ter Punch, Does Mister
Li, Oui Monsieur Chi, Oui Monsieur Nel, Oui Mon-sieur Po-li-chi-nel.
In, Does Mis-ter El, Does Mis-ter Lo, That's what Punch-in-el-lo does.

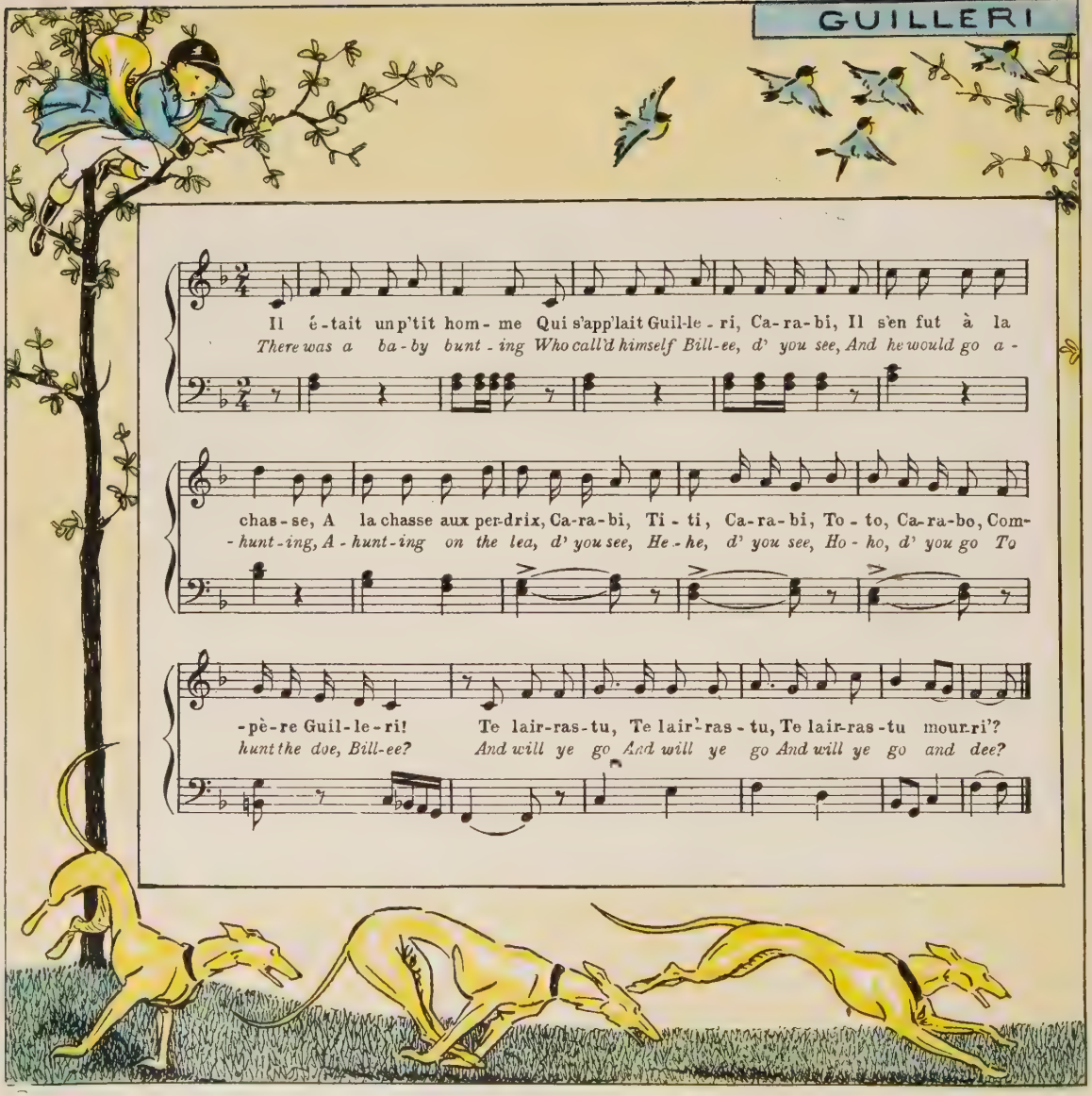
Il vend des bouts de réglisse
Meilleurs que votre bâton ;
Des bons-homm's en pain d'épice
Moins bavards que vous, dit-on.
Oui, Monsieur Po,
Oui, Monsieur Li,
Oui, Monsieur Chi,
Oui, Monsieur Nel,
Oui Monsieur Polichinel.

Il a des pralines, grosses,
Bien plus grosses que le poing,
Plus grosses que les deux bosses
Qui sont dans votre pourpoint.
Oui, Monsieur Po,
Oui, Monsieur Li,
Oui, Monsieur Chi,
Oui, Monsieur Nel,
Oui, Monsieur Polichinel.

All the sticks of liquorice he
Sells wont beat you black and blue ;
He sells ginger men and misses
Who wont talk all day, like you.
Does Mister Punch,
Does Mister In,
Does Mister El,
Does Mister Lo,
That's what Punchinello does.

So, come buy of Punchinello,
He sells chocolates in lumps,
Filled with cream, pink, white, and yellow,
Just as big as his two humps.
Does Mister Punch,
Does Mister In,
Does Mister El,
Does Mister Lo,
That's what Punchinello does.



# GUILLERI

Il é-tait un p'tit hom-me Qui s'app'lait Guil-le-ri, Ca-ra-bi, Il s'en fut à la
There was a ba-by bunt-ing Who call'd himself Bill-ee, d' you see, And he would go a-
chas-se, A la chasse aux per-drix, Ca-ra-bi, Ti-ti, Ca-ra-bi, To-to, Ca-ra-bo, Com-
-hunt-ing, A-hunt-ing on the lea, d' you see, He-he, d' you see, Ho-ho, d' you go To
-pè-re Guil-le-ri! Te lair-ras-tu, Te lair'-ras-tu, Te lair-ras-tu mour-ri'?
hunt the doe, Bill-ee? And will ye go And will ye go And will ye go and dee?

CARABI
Il monta sur un arbre
Pour voir ses chiens couri', Carabi ;
La branche vint à rompre
Et Guilleri tombi, Carabi.
Ti-ti, Carabi', etc.
Il se cassa la jambe
Et le bras se démit, Carabi ;
Les dam's de l'Hôpitale
Sont arrivé's au bruit, Carabi,
Ti-ti, Carabi, etc.
On lui banda la jambe,
Et le bras lui remit, Carabi :
Pour remercier ces dames
Guill'ri les embrassit, Carabi.
Ti-ti, Carabi ! etc.
To watch his hounds go coursing
He clambered up a tree, d'you see ;
The branch broke—him unhorsing—
And to the ground fell he, d'you see.
He-he, d'you see, etc.
He cracked his head : what worse is
That he put out his knee, d'you see ;
But up came two kind nurses
As quickly as might be, d'you see.
He-he, d'you see, etc.
They tied his head in plaster,
And they put in his knee, d'you see ;
And, spite of his disaster,
He gave them kisses three, d'you see.
He-he, d'you see ? etc.
Mangeil

# TREMP' TON PAIN, MARIE

Tremp' ton pain, Ma-rie, tremp' ton pain, Ma-rie, tremp' ton pain dans la sau - ce:
*Dip your bread, will you dip your bread, will you dip your bread in the gra - vy:*

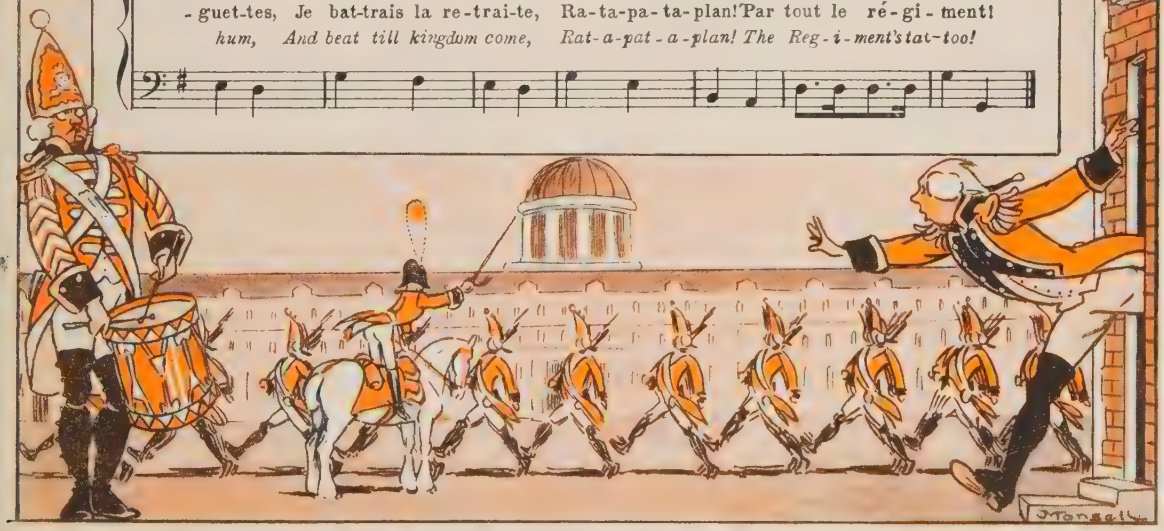
Tremp' ton pain, Ma-rie, tremp' ton pain, Ma-rie, tremp' ton pain dans lè vin. Nous i-rons di-
*Dip your bread, will you dip your bread, will you dip your bread in the sauce. We'll go dance on*

-man-che A la mai-son blan-che, Toi-z'en Nan-kin, moi-z'en bazin, tous deux en es-car-pins.
*Sun-day, That will be our fun-day, You in pet-ti-coats, I in jet-ty coats, Both in shoes of course.*

# RAT-A-PAT-A-PLAN!

Ra-ta-pa-ta-plan! Si ta femme é-tait mor-te, Tur-lu-tu-tu-tu! Te re-ma-
*Rat-a-pat-a-plan! If your good wife were bur-ied, Tur-a-lur-a-loo! Would you wed*

-rie-rais-tu? Non, non, non, non! Je pren-drais mon tam-bour, Mes pe-ti-tes ba-
*num-ber two? Oh No, No, No! I'd take my sounding drum, I'd make the drumsticks*

-guet-tes, Je bat-trais la re-trai-te, Ra-ta-pa-ta-plan! Par tout le ré-gi-ment!
*hum, And beat till kingdom come, Rat-a-pat-a-plan! The Reg-i-ment's tat-too!*

## LE ROI D'YVETOT

Il é - tait un roi d'Y-ve-tot Peu con - nu dans l'his-toi - re, Se lev-ant tard, se
*There was a King of Y - ve-tot Un-known to song or sto - ry, Who longed all day to*

couchant tôt, Dormant fort bien sans gloi - re: Et cou-ron - né par Jean-ne-ton D'un sim-ple
*bed to go, And did - n't care for glo - ry: The mo-ment he to bed had gone His cot-ton*

bon - net de co - ton, Dit-on, Oh! oh! oh! oh! Ah! ah! ah! ah! Quel bon pe-tit roi c'é-tait là! Là! là!
*night-cap Jeanne - ton popp'd on! Sing ho! ho! ho! Sing he! he! he! What a de-light-ful King was he! He! he!*

# LE ROI D'YVETOT

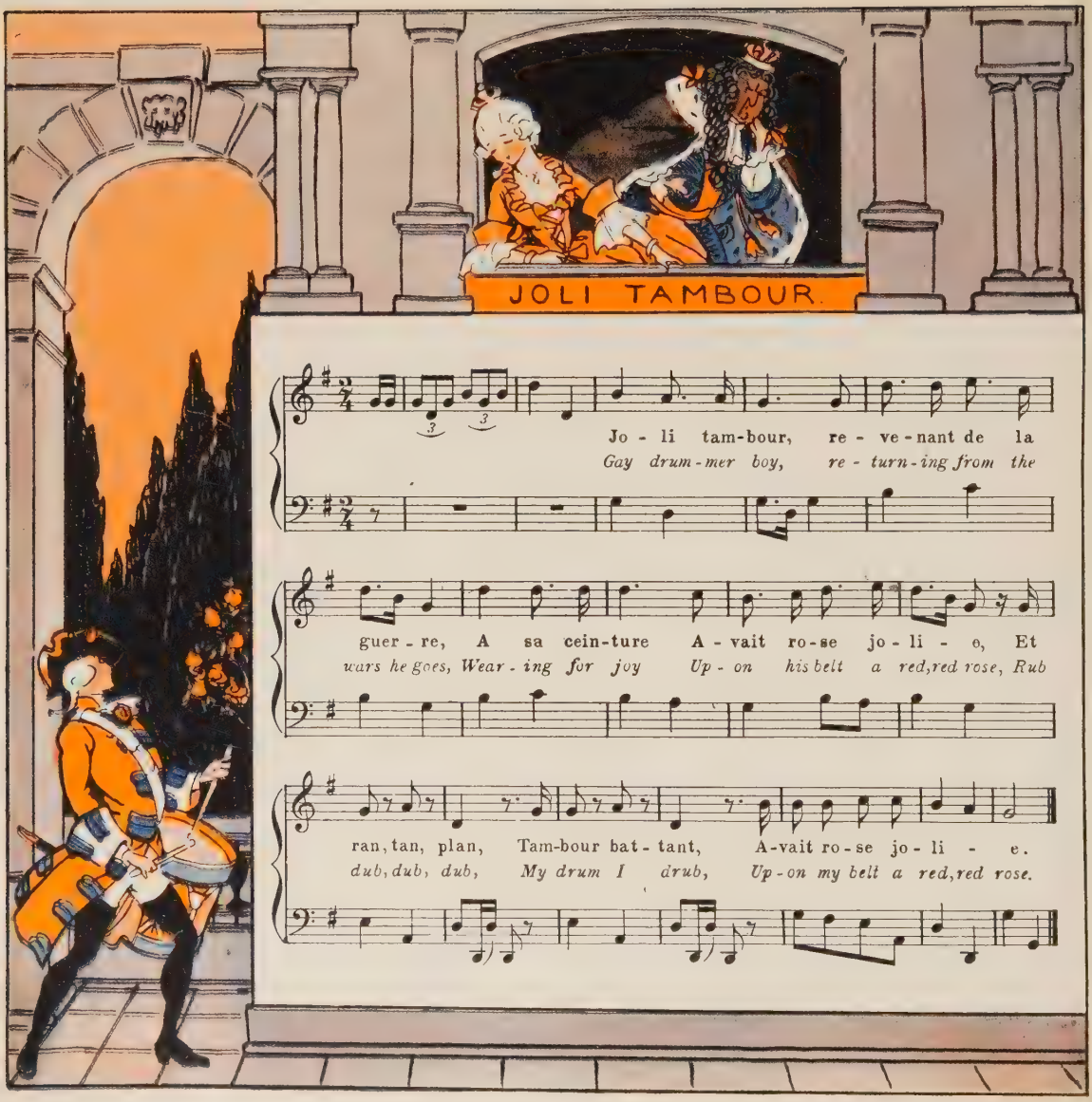
Il faisait ses quatre repas
Dans son palais de chaume,
Et sur un âne, pas à pas,
Parcourait son royaume.
Joyeux, simple, et croyant le bien,
Pour toute garde il n'avait rien
Qu-un chien !

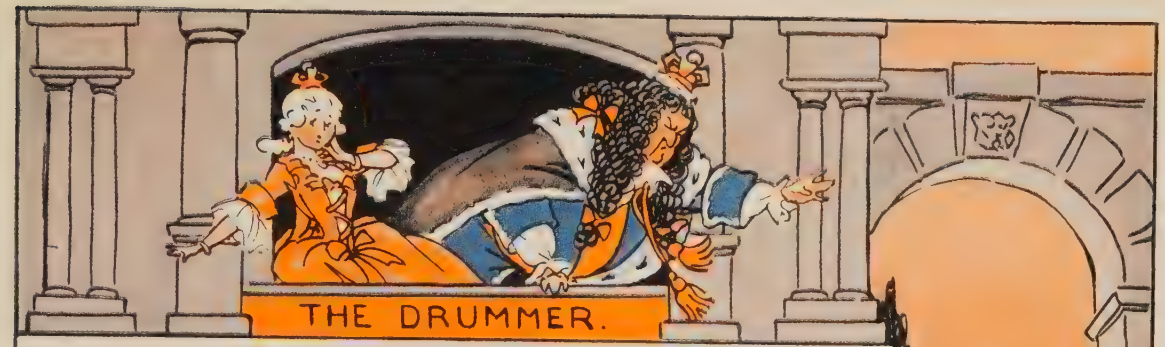
Il n'avait de goût onéreux
Qu'une soif un peu vive :
Mais, en rendant son peuple heureux,
Il faut bien qu'un roi vive.
Lui-même, à table et sans suppôt,
Sur chaque muid levait un pot
D'impôt.

Il n'agrandit point ses états,
Fut un voisin commode ;
Et, modèle des potentats,
Prit le plaisir pour code,
Ce n'est que lorsqu'il expira
Que le peuple qui l'enterra
Pleura.

Within his cottage, lacking glass,
He took four meals a day, sir ;
Then rambled forth upon an ass
His kingdom to survey, sir.
His heart was kind, his face was round,
And for an escort he had found
A hound !

His wants were few, except his thirst,
Which often set him drinking ;
His subjects said he should come first
To all their way of thinking ;
And so, from all casks they had got,
His Highness did himself allot
A pot.

He didn't threaten other Kings,
He was a kindly neighbour ;
He liked all smooth and easy things
And didn't care for labour.
He loved his ease, and that is why
His subjects, when he came to die,
Did cry.

JOLI TAMBOUR.
Jo - li tam-bour, re - ve - nant de la
Gay drum-mer boy, re - turn-ing from the
guer - re, A sa cein-ture A - vait ro-se jo - li - e, Et
wars he goes, Wear-ing for joy Up - on his belt a red,red rose, Rub
ran, tan, plan, Tam-bour bat - tant, A-vait ro - se jo - li - e.
dub, dub, dub, My drum I drub, Up-on my belt a red,red rose.



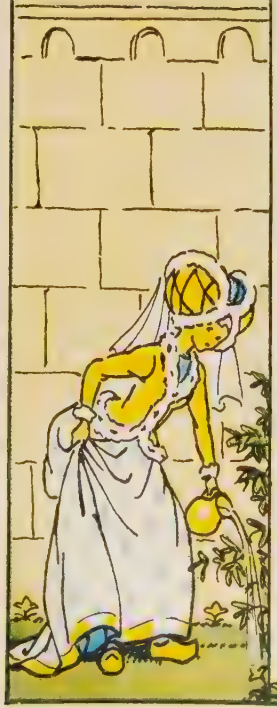
# THE DRUMMER.

La fill' du roi
Etait à sa fenêtre :
'Joli Tambour,
'Veux-tu m'donner ta rose?
'Et ran, tan, plan,
'Tambour battant :
'Veux-tu m'donner ta rose?'

'Sire le roi
'Veux-tu m'donner ta fille?'
'Joli Tambour,
'Tu n'es pas assez riche!
'Et ran, tan, plan,
'Tambour battant :
'Tu n'es pas assez riche!'

Gallantly clad,
The Princess at her window knelt :
'Gay drummer lad,
'Give me the rose from out your belt ;
'Rub dub, dub, dub,
'Your drum you drub :
'Give me the rose from out your belt.'

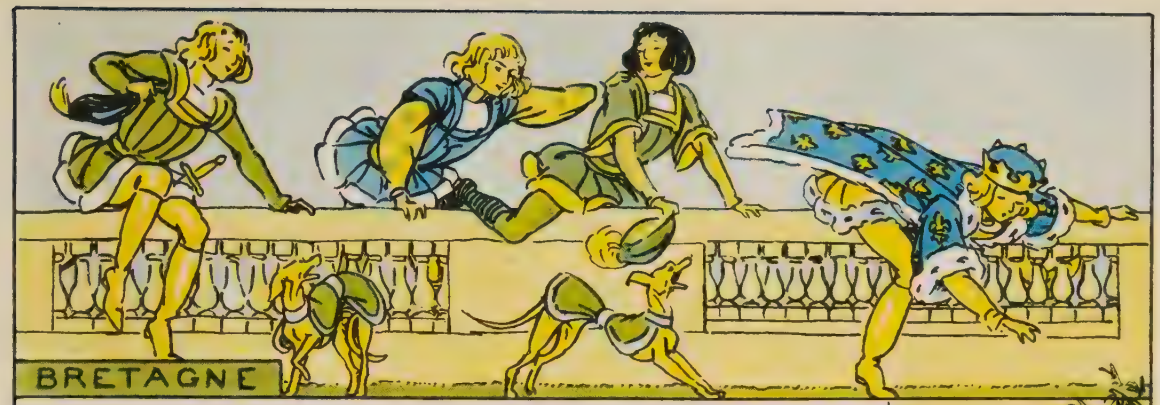
'Majesty, say,
'May I your lovely daughter wed?'
'Drummer-boy gay,
'You've scarce got coin to buy you bread!
'So rub, dub, dub,
'Your drum go drub ;
'Be off, and take your rose so red!'



C'é-tait An-ne de Bre-ta-gne, A-vec ses sa-bots, C'é-tait An-ne
*Duch-ess Anne of far Bre-ta-gne, In her wood-en shoes, Duch-ess Anne of*

de Bre-ta-gne, A-vec ses sa-bots, Re-ve-nant de ses do-mai-nes,
*far Bre-ta-gne, In her wood-en shoes, Com-ing back from her do-min-ions,*

En sa-bots, mir-li-ton-tai-ne, Ah! Ah! Ah! Vi-vent les sa-bots de bois!
*Car-ing naught for men's o-pin-ions, Ah! Ah! Ah! Live for ev-er wood-en shoes!*




Voilà qu'aux portes de Rennes,
Avec des sabots,
On voit trois beaux capitaines,
En sabots, mirlitontaine,
Ah ! ah ! ah !
Vivent les sabots de bois !

Offrir à leur souveraine,
Avec des sabots,
Un joli pied de verveine,
En sabots, mirlitontaine,
Ah ! ah ! ah !
Vivent les sabots de bois !

' S'il fleurit tu seras reine
Avec des sabots.'
Elle a fleuri, la verveine,
En sabots, mirlitontaine,
Ah ! ah ! ah !
Vivent les sabots de bois !

When she reached her royal bower,
In her wooden shoes,
When she reached it, in that hour
She saw three gay captains tower.
Ah ! ah ! ah !
Live for ever, wooden shoes !

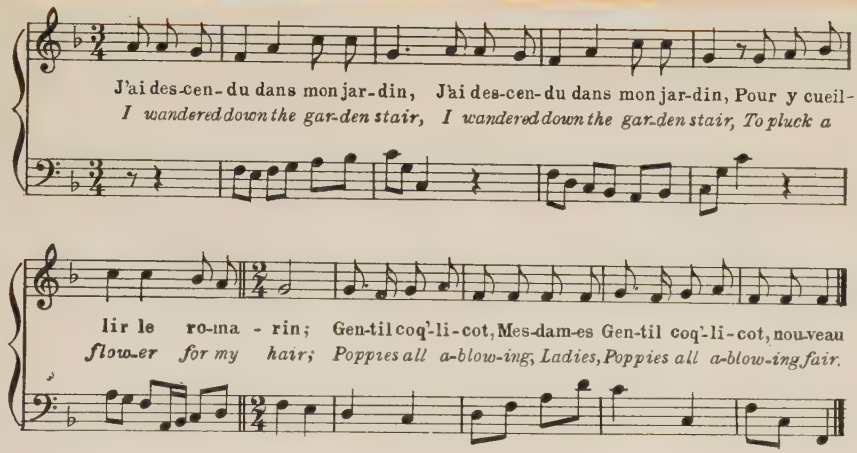
Bowing with a grave demeanour
To her wooden shoes,
They presented, fresh and green, a
Little sprig of sweet verbena.
Ah ! ah ! ah !
Live for ever, wooden shoes !

' If this plant grow large and spreading,
' In your wooden shoes,
' You shall have a royal wedding.'
So it did : the realm she's heading.
Ah ! ah ! ah !
Live for ever, wooden shoes !

On prend sa ci-ga-ret-te Comm' ça, comm' ci, On prend son al-lum-et-te Ain-si, ain-
*A cig-a-rette I snatch-es, Like this like, that, I strike my box of matches A tit for*

-si, On se pench' on al-lum-e, Comm' ci, comm' ça, Et puis gaiment on fu-me, Voi-ci, voi-là!
*tat, I guard the flicker nimb-ly And, joy and bliss, I'm smok-ing like a chimbley Like that, like this!*

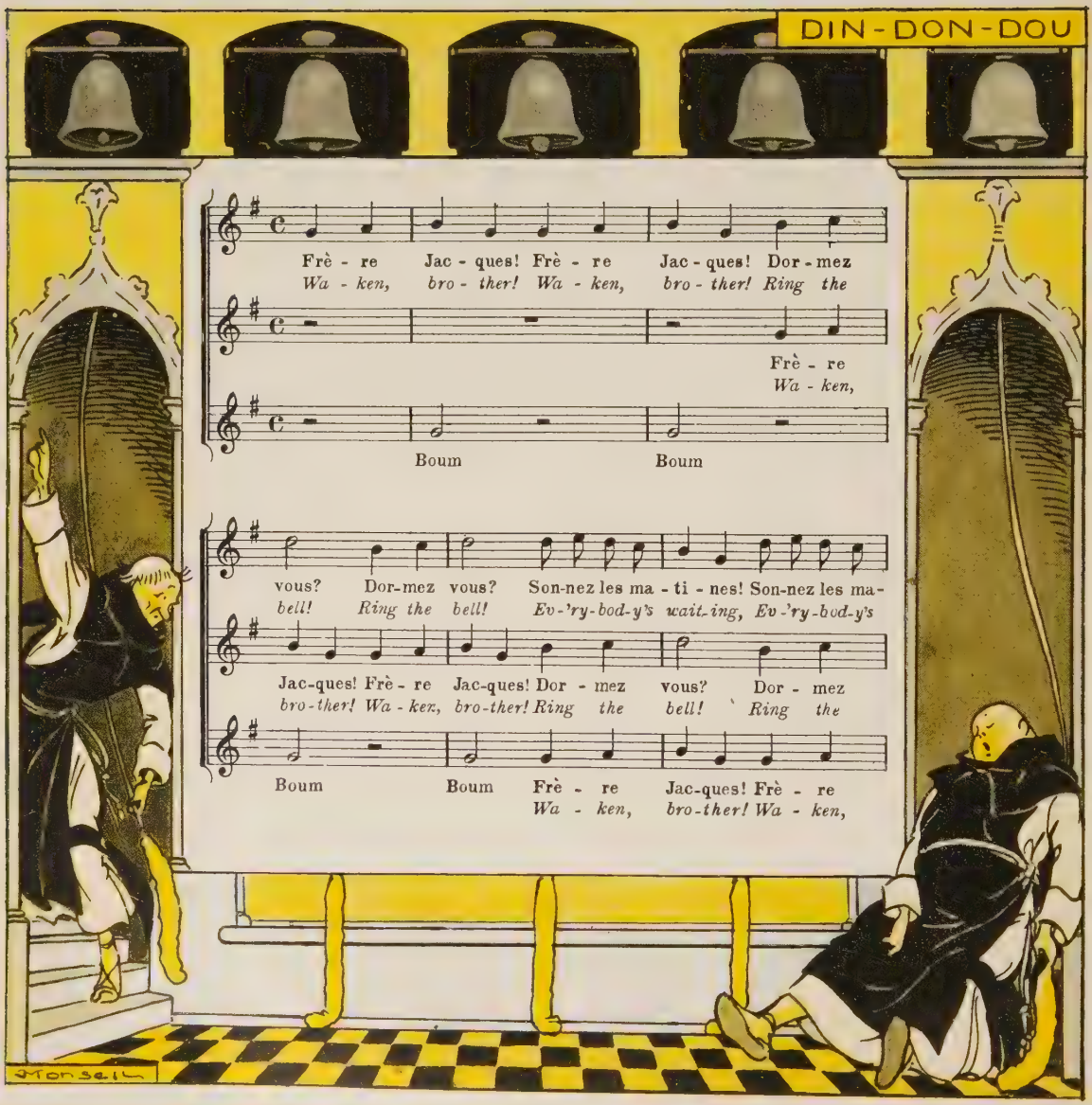
# GENTIL COQ'LICOT

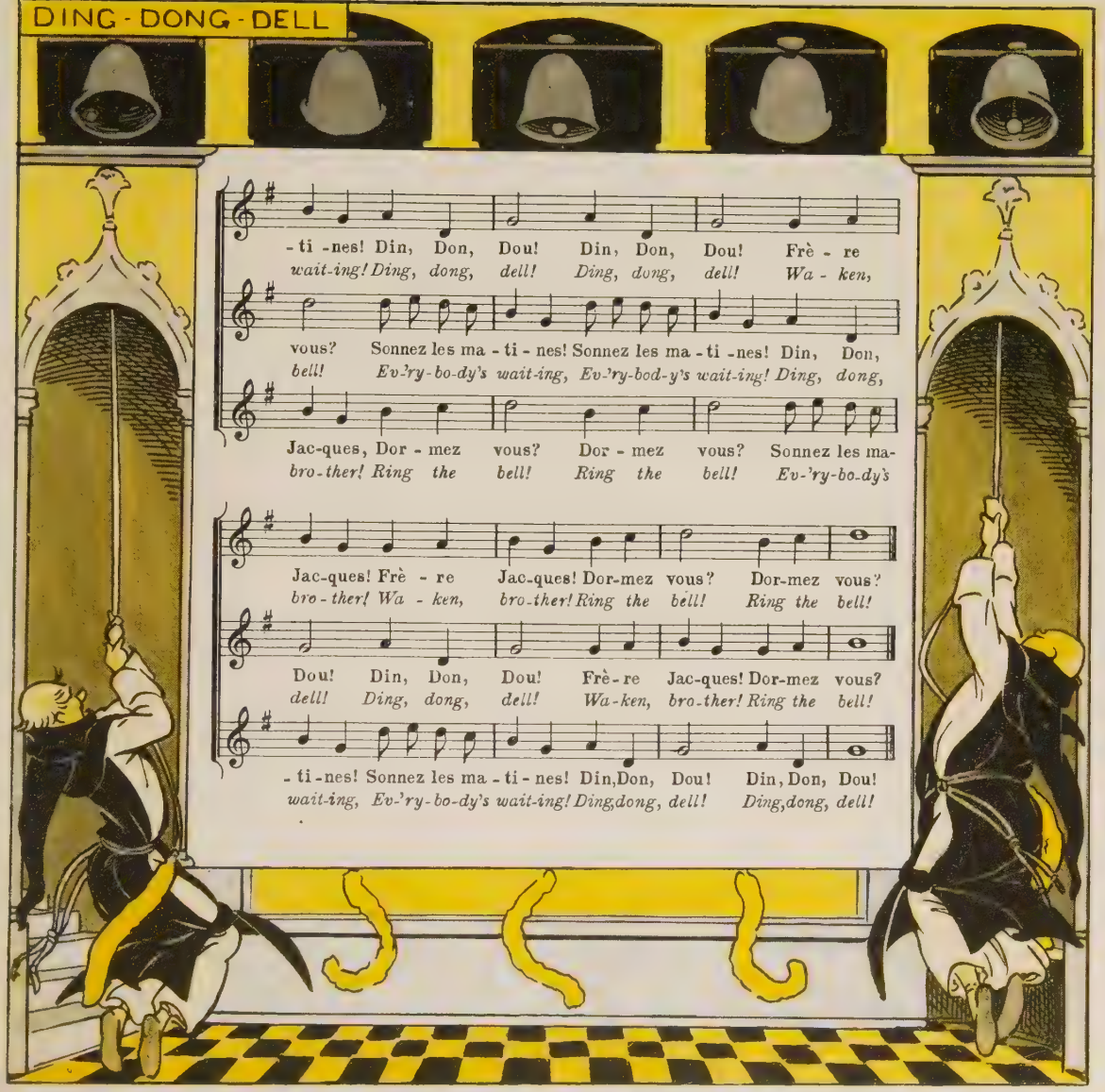

J'ai des-cen-du dans mon jar-din, J'ai des-cen-du dans mon jar-din, Pour y cueil-
I wandered down the gar-den stair, I wandered down the gar-den stair, To pluck a
lir le ro-ma - rin; Gen-til coq'-li-cot, Mes-dam-es Gen-til coq'-li-cot, nou-veau
flow-er for my hair; Poppies all a-blow-ing, Ladies, Poppies all a-blow-ing fair.

Qu'un rossignol vint sur ma main,
Il me dit trois mots en latin ;
Gentil coq'licot, Mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot, nouveau.

Que les hommes ne valent rien
Et les garçons encor' bien moins :
Gentil coq'licot, Mesdames,
Gentil coq'licot, nouveau.

A bird perched on my finger bare,
And sang three words in latin there ;
Poppies all a-blowing, Ladies,
Poppies all a-blowing fair.

He sang that husbands were a snare
And that of men I should beware :
Poppies all a-blowing, Ladies,
Poppies all a-blowing fair.

DIN-DON-DOU
Frè - re Jac - ques! Frè - re Jac - ques! Dor - mez
Wa - ken, bro - ther! Wa - ken, bro - ther! Ring the
Frè - re
Wa - ken,
Boum Boum
vous? Dor-mez vous? Son-nez les ma - ti - nes! Son-nez les ma-
bell! Ring the bell! Ev-'ry-bod-y's wait-ing, Ev-'ry-bod-y's
Jac-ques! Frè - re Jac-ques! Dor - mez vous? Dor - mez
bro-ther! Wa - ken, bro-ther! Ring the bell! Ring the
Boum Boum Frè - re Jac-ques! Frè - re
Wa - ken, bro-ther! Wa - ken,
Monsell

# DING-DONG-DELL

-ti-nes! Din, Don, Dou! Din, Don, Dou! Frè-re
wait-ing! Ding, dong, dell! Ding, dong, dell! Wa-ken,
vous? Sonnez les ma-ti-nes! Sonnez les ma-ti-nes! Din, Don,
bell! Ev-'ry-bo-dy's wait-ing, Ev-'ry-bod-y's wait-ing! Ding, dong,
Jac-ques, Dor-mez vous? Dor-mez vous? Sonnez les ma-
bro-ther! Ring the bell! Ring the bell! Ev-'ry-bo-dy's
Jac-ques! Frè-re Jac-ques! Dor-mez vous? Dor-mez vous?
bro-ther! Wa-ken, bro-ther! Ring the bell! Ring the bell!
Dou! Din, Don, Dou! Frè-re Jac-ques! Dor-mez vous?
dell! Ding, dong, dell! Wa-ken, bro-ther! Ring the bell!
-ti-nes! Sonnez les ma-ti-nes! Din, Don, Dou! Din, Don, Dou!
wait-ing, Ev-'ry-bo-dy's wait-ing! Ding, dong, dell! Ding, dong, dell!

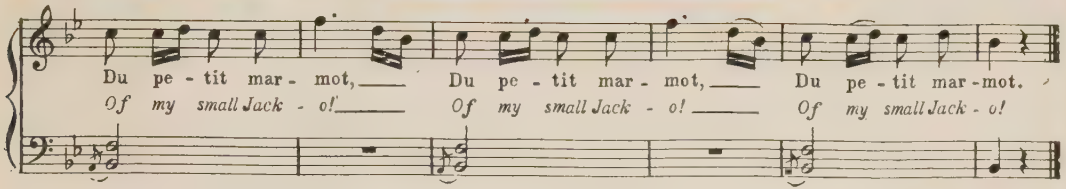
# EH! GAI, COCO!

En re - ve-nant d'Au - ver - gne, En re - ve-nant d'Au - ver - gne, En re - ve-nant d'Au - ver-gne, d'Au-
*Ev - er a - way I'm pranc-ing, Ev - er a - way I'm pranc-ing, Ev - er a - way I'm prancing, The*

- ver-gne mon pa - ys. Pas-sant par la Li - ma - gne, Pas-sant par la Li - ma - gne,
*hur-dy - gur-dy man. Mer - ri - ly I go danc-ing, Mer - ri - ly I go danc-ing,*

Pas-sant par la Li - ma-gne, D'la Li-magne, a Pa - ris. Chan-tant la Sa-voy - ar - de, Dan-
*Mer - ri - ly I go danc-ing, I dance the gay can - can. So I go sing-ing gai - ly, And*

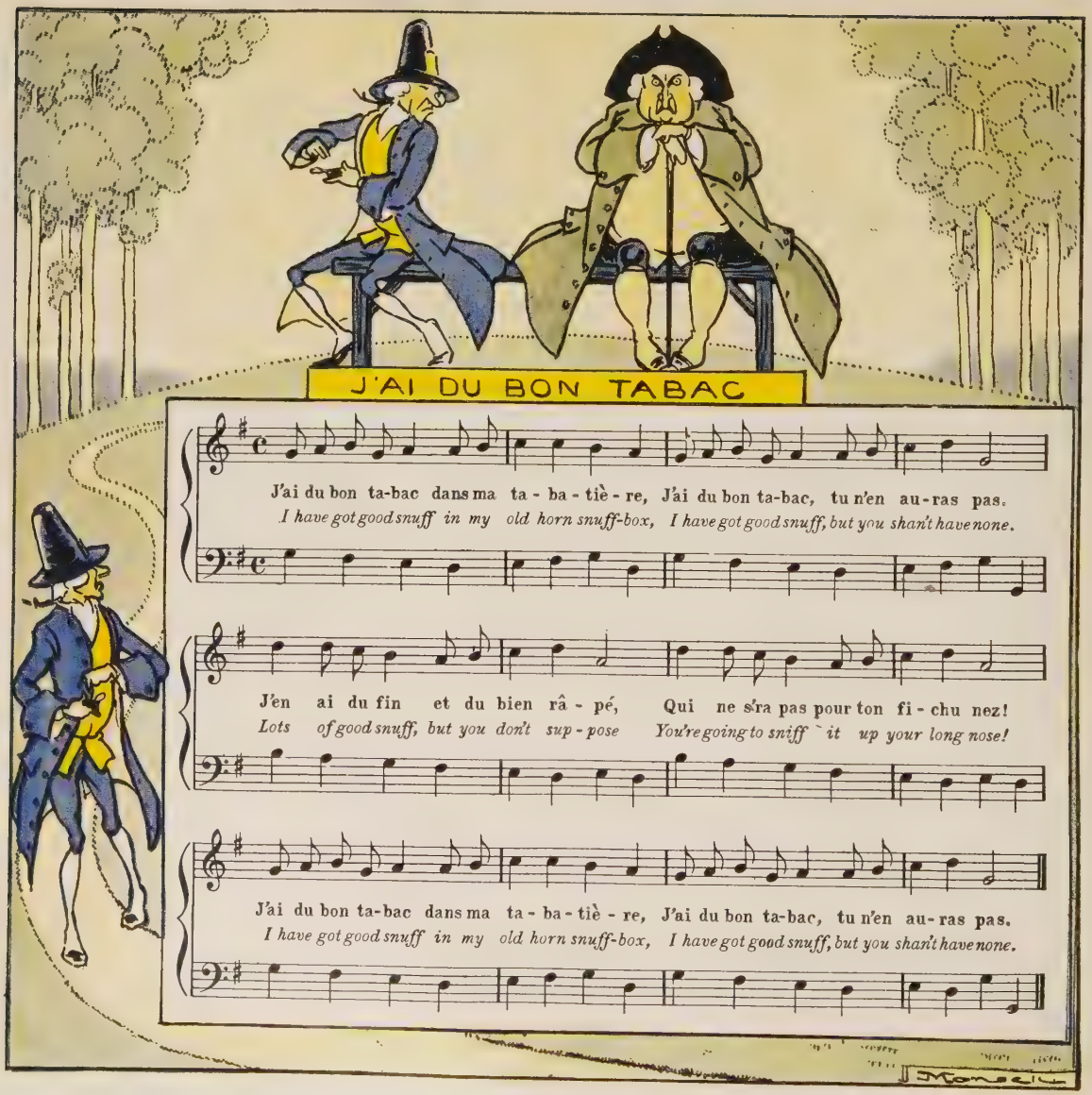
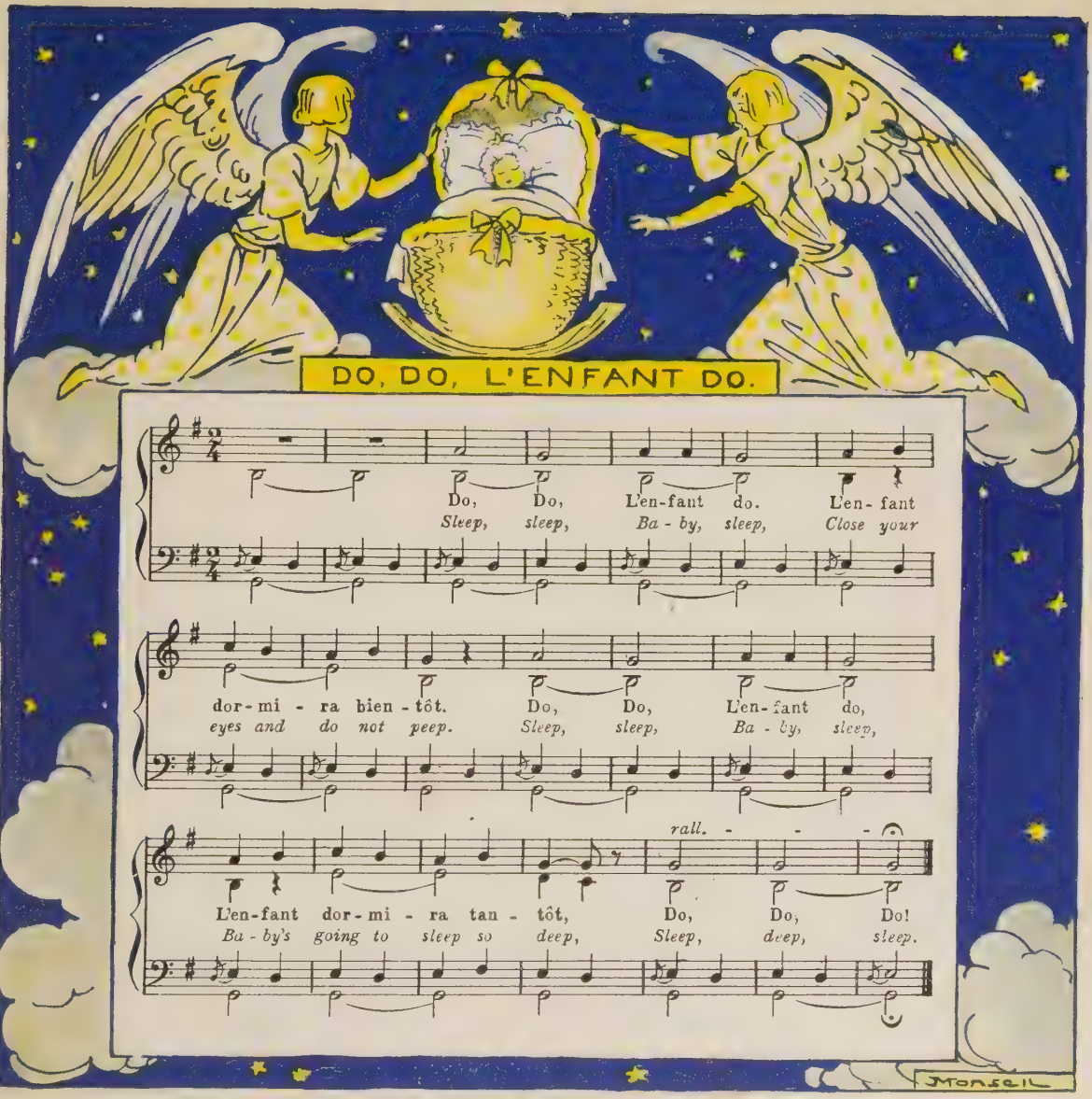
- sant la mon-ta - gnar-de Eh! gai, Co - co! Eh! gai, Co - co! Eh, ve - nez voir la dan - se
*dance my dan-ces dai - ly, With my Jack-o! With my Jack - o! So come and see the danc - ing,*




Une vieille édentée
Me dit : Mon p'tit ami,
Fais-moi donc voir la danse,
La dans' de ton pays :
Chante la Savoyarde,
Danse la Montagnarde,
Eh ! gai, Coco ! Eh ! gai, Coco !
Non, tu n'verras pas la danse
Du petit marmot.

Une jeune fillette
Me dit : Mon jeune ami,
Montre-moi donc la danse
La dans' de ton pays.
Chante le Savoyarde,
Danse la Montagnarde,
Eh ! gai, Coco ! Eh ! gai, Coco !
Et je lui montrai la danse
Du petit marmot.

Came an old dame advancing,
And said : My little man,
Show me your country dancing,
Show me your gay can-can :
Start with your singing gaily,
Dance me your dances daily,
With your Jacko ! with your Jacko !
You shall not see the dancing
Of my small Jacko.

Came a young maid entrancing
And said : My nice young man,
Show me your way of dancing
Your wonderful can-can.
Start with your singing gaily,
Dance me your dances daily,
With your Jacko ! with your Jacko !
It's this way I go dancing
With my small Jacko.

J'AI DU BON TABAC
J'ai du bon ta-bac dans ma ta - ba - tiè - re, J'ai du bon ta-bac, tu n'en au-ras pas.
I have got good snuff in my old horn snuff-box, I have got good snuff, but you shan't have none.
J'en ai du fin et du bien râ - pé, Qui ne s'ra pas pour ton fi - chu nez!
Lots of good snuff, but you don't sup - pose You're going to sniff it up your long nose!
J'ai du bon ta-bac dans ma ta - ba - tiè - re, J'ai du bon ta-bac, tu n'en au-ras pas.
I have got good snuff in my old horn snuff-box, I have got good snuff, but you shan't have none.

DO, DO, L'ENFANT DO.
Do, Do, L'en-fant do. L'en- fant
Sleep, sleep, Ba - by, sleep, Close your
dor- mi - ra bien - tôt. Do, Do, L'en- fant do,
eyes and do not peep. Sleep, sleep, Ba - by, sleep,
rall. - - -
L'en-fant dor- mi - ra tan - tôt, Do, Do, Do!
Ba - by's going to sleep so deep, Sleep, deep, sleep.
J. MONSELL

BYE-BYE!

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